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illust. 紅緒

300スライム倒して
年知らないうちに

レベル
MAX

Average ● 25×
365 days×
300 years×
(EXP2+2)=Lv.99

になりました

WHILE KILLING SLIMES FOR 300 YEARS, I BECAME THE MAX LEVEL UNKNOWINGLY

- Volume 1 -

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[Translated by: Yado Inn]

– SYNOPSIS –

The very ordinary company OL (Office Lady), Azusa Aizawa,
died from overwork.

For that reason, I decided to live a slow life in a house in the mountains as an
immortal witch with the figure of a 17 year old.

The main source of income is to defeat slimes inhabiting the area to acquire
magic stones. I sold these at the Guild in the village. Besides that, I made
medicinal herbs, became known as “The Witch of the Highlands”,
and lived with respect and trust.

However, as a result of continuing to beat slimes for 300 years,
the experience values accumulated too much, and I unknowingly became
level 99, the world’s strongest witch .

The level 99 witch now works together in the village with her dragon-girl
apprentice in moderation, while helping everyone in the village.



なんだ、話が早いな。

まさか、
カ比ベに來たとか
言いませんよね……？

——ドアを開けたら
ドラゴンがいた。

高原の魔女

Azusa

スライムの精霊 (妹)

Sharusha

エルフの調薬師

Harukara

レッドドラゴンの娘

Leica

スライムの精霊 (姉)

Farufa



なかなか腕に覚えが
あるようではないか

三百年ほど
スライムを倒して
鍛えてきてますから



PROLOGUE

Aizawa Azusa's Perspective

Aizawa Azusa, twenty seven years old.

Corporate slave.

For work, I only lived for work.

I put love and fun aside, and worked earnestly.

Then one day, while I was working on my precious work, I lost consciousness.

The next time I opened my eyes, I was met with a young woman's face. For some reason, she had angelic wings growing out of her back.

"Oh, I've died, haven't I?"

It looks like in the end my life really only was work.

And I do not know whether this person is an angel, or a shinigami, but they are something of that genre.

"It is so. You have overworked yourself to death, and you're only in your twenties. Such a heartrending thing..."

She was grieving for me.

As it is, I'll try and be kind to this child in some kind of way.

"I will give you another life, one where you can enjoy yourself. I'll give you anything you desire, what would you like? Or I could make you reborn as princess of a kingdom. Oh and it doesn't matter what gender you choose. Lately, even men have not minded their next life being a woman."

"Will any wish really do?"

“Yes! I’m lenient and generous towards women”

There’s no gender equality? Well, even if it’s unfair it’s better to have fewer restrictions, than to have many.

They said anything was possible, so without any hesitation, I immediately said what I wished for.

“Then please make me an ageless existence. Is that possible?”

That was my wish.

Because my life ended while I was pressed by work, I wanted this one to be longer.

“Then, I will let you transmigrate into a body which has Mana circulating round and round, preventing you from aging.

Such a thing seemed so simple. How wonderful it would be.

“Are there any other requests?”

“No, that much is fine”

“Really?”

“Yes. Because I plan to live a long, slow, and leisurely life. I’ll be self sufficient and live atop a mountain. And then, for the things that are harder to come by like salt and so on I could help out in a nearby village and have them share some with me.

Because I lived in the big city of Tokyo, I wanted to live comfortably in a house atop a mountain.

“It is truly a slow life, is it not?... But I guess you can’t help it since you had a hasty way of living before. I understand. It may be incomprehensible and immature, but I want you to relax and rehabilitate on top of a plateau. Although it is not that you wish to live a long life as a grandmother. So I shall grant you a seventeen year old immortal body.”

Then, I began to fall unconscious.



When I woke up, I was really laying upon a plateau.

Nearby there was a single isolated house.

When I approached the house, I noticed a label. By the way, it shouldn't have been Japanese, yet I can still read it for some reason.

"The person was very generous, I got lucky... No, rather it was because the angel had me reborn at such a place"

Speaking of being born again, I wondered what kind of face I had, so I went inside the house and found a mirror.

"I'm really seventeen years old and although the face isn't bad, it's more of a western style which I'm not used to."

Well, it's my face now, I'll get used to it sooner or later.

"Well, from today on this is my house. The House of Azusa!"

There also seems to be a field next to the house, so I'll be able to plant and harvest vegetables here. I think this place is quite convenient for a self-sufficient life.

The clothes that I've had on since I reincarnated contained about 15 gold coins, so I should be able to buy the minimal necessities with it.

In addition to that [the coins] my waist was equipped with a knife. Well, I suppose as a girl living on her own that's for the best.

I saw a town at the foot of the plateau, no rather it was a village

Well then, let's wander around and go shopping.

【 I TURNED INTO A MAX LEVEL WITCH ARC 】

CHAPTER 1

THE FIRST SLIME EXTERMINATION

On my way to the village, the path was obstructed by a soft and flabby jelly-like thing.

“Oh, is that a slime?”

Because of its appearance, I felt like it was harmless. It had the same feeling as if a cat was appearing in front of me.



Nevertheless, it seemed like it was a monster and its intention to attack was felt.

I pulled out my knife.

I prepared to attack.

Byun

“Is this working?”

I attacked it again.

Byunnn

I felt like it worked more than before.

Even though I hit it, it didn’t appear to be in much pain.

I began to attack more once again.

I eventually managed to kill the slime.

The slimes body changed and turned into small jewels.

If you killed a monster in a game, it turned into money, but this is...

Because I needed to be self sufficient, I did not hesitate.

I encountered and killed two more slimes before I reached the village.

The slimes were splendid.

The village wasn’t big, but it was neat. It resembled Switzerland.

By the way, I had wanted to go to Switzerland for some time for sightseeing, but that’s no longer possible since I died from overworking. Oh, even if I had taken days off, I would have used them for sleeping at my house instead of traveling.

I found an old lady who seemed kind and called out to her.

“Excuse me, I just moved to the single house on the plateau, could you tell me a little about this village?”

“This is Furata Village. If it’s information about the village, you can get it from Natalie-chan who is the receptionist at the guild. She also usually talks about the village to adventurers who come from other lands. So she is familiar with giving explanations.”

I see. It seems like a likely story.

“Thank you very much”

“It is your first time coming here right? I will guide you to the guild. Either way, since this is a small village, I’m sure you would find it right away.”

“Thank you!”

I went to the guild with the really kind old lady. It was a small building for certain. It seemed peaceful, and there didn’t seem to be any degenerate adventurers.

“Oh, hello Aunt Imal.”

“Natalie-chan, this child has just moved here. Can you please tell her about the village?”

“Oh, that’s fine. This is the reception desk”

I headed to the receptionist desk of the empty guild. This is where Aunt Imal and I parted ways. Though, since she lives in the neighborhood, we’ll probably meet again soon.

“I’m Azusa. I just moved into the single house over on the plateau.”

“Oh, over there? I’m Natalie. Now, let’s talk about Furata village, shall we?”

Natalie-san began to explain Furata village. She certainly seemed to be accustomed to this.

Anyways, from the start, this was peaceful, peaceful, unusually peaceful. As I walked around the village, there was a clear idyllic air.

A huge percentage of the village kept cattle and goats, since dairy products were their speciality.

The Earl who owned this land lived a while away, and there was no trouble from the village head who had been appointed by the Earl.

“The only monsters around here are slimes. So to an extent, it’s even safe enough to doze off outside the village.”

“That sounds extremely pleasant”

“Nevertheless, even if this is a small village, the basic necessities like bread and salt can be bought, so don’t worry. However the population is small, so it would be hard to do business.”

Hearing Natalie-san’s words, I recalled something.

“Say, I killed a slime on my way to the village and got a jewel, but why is that?”

“Oh yeah, when you kill a monster, you get a jewel called a magic stone. It can be converted into money at the guild. When that is done, it will be 600 copper pieces, or 6 gold coins.”

Is that monetary unit about the same as 600 Japanese yen? It was only enough to visit a cafe once, but with no rent to worry about just killing enough slimes should allow me to more or less earn a living.

“Then, please let us exchange this at once.”

“To convert it, you have to be a registered adventurer at the guild. Do you mind?”

“Yep that’s fine.”

Then, Natalie-san took something out that looked like a stone slate.

“Although I need to know your occupation, when you put your hands on the stone slate, your status and occupation will be displayed.”

While placed my hands, I thought of how it felt like a fingerprint authentication.

Then, a status was displayed at the top of the slate.

Azusa

Occupation: Witch

Level 1

Strength: 6

Attack Power: 6

Defensive Power: 7

Magical Power: 9

Speed: 8

Intelligence: 7

Special Abilities: Knowledge of herbs, Immortality of the witch

Acquired Experience Points: 6

“Eh! Immortality! That’s wonderful!”

Natalie was surprised. Why was she surprised?

“If I remember correctly, Immortality happens when Witches adjust the magical power flowing in their body–Mana, so they live longer, which is common, but why is it at level 1? Do you have an incredible aptitude?”

“Why is that... You have it by luck right?”

Let’s keep quiet about the bonus part of my transmigration.

“Well, it’s 600 copper pieces for 3 magic stones of slimes”

I got 6 gold.

“Well, for now I’ll settle on killing slimes and earning money”

“Yes, please continue to visit the guild from now on, Ms.Azusa(Or Azusa-san).

Afterwards, I went and bought seeds to plant in the field, using a gold coin.

“With this, I’ve finished all of the preparations to live here long-term, have I not?

On my way home, 3 more slimes appeared, so I killed them with my knife.

I got the magic stones, which had become an important source of income.

From that day, my slow life began.

At any rate, it was slow; I lived slowly.

First, I slept as much as I wanted to sleep.

I took care of and treated the field for the time being.

When I wanted to exercise, I killed some slimes. Since they were precious income, I decided to kill at least 20 every day.

I also entered a nearby forest.

Because I'm a witch, I immediately knew what was a weed, and what was a medicinal herb.

Every now and then, I made medicinal herbs and went and sold them at the village. I don't mind not making a profit from them, so I sold them lower than the market price.

Also, if someone in the village was sick, I would examine them and then make a medicine using the medicinal herbs.

I can't leave someone in the village alone to die without helping.

When I was doing that kind of thing, I had gained respect and became known as "The Witch of the Plateau". Some people brought me cheese and other dairy products, which I appreciated.

I really didn't do much aside from that.

I intended to read a grimoire, but they were expensive. However, I did buy some books using the money I gained from killing slimes. When there's something you want you can even get fired up for killing slimes.

Other than that, not much particularly changed.

Because of my immortality, naturally I didn't age or grow, and my physical condition didn't change much either. In fact, practically no people came to visit me on the

plateau, but I wasn't too bothered by it. Back in Japan I also used to live on my own after all.

Speaking of troublesome things, the thing about being an immortal is that as an immortal you're aware of people dying in the village. But it can't be helped. I have no choice but to endure. It might have been okay if I had lived near by a village with elves, who lived long.

And so, 300 years passed.

Yes, I have been living for 300 years, killing slimes.

Since I've been killing slimes, I've gained confidence in my ability. I know where to stab my knife perfectly to kill them with one blow. I can even defeat them with my hands and legs alone without my knife. I wonder if my level is going up.

Then, that same day, I knocked on the guild door like I usually do, a part of my daily routine.

It's because I had to convert magic stones into cash.

I brought my magic stones to the female staff members that have worked there since Natalie-san. This person is someone who came recently, and I had not completely remembered their name yet.

"Hello."

"Oh! The Witch of the Plateau!"

Again, I was known as the Witch of the Plateau. Having lived for 300 years I also became the one most familiar with the village's history.

"Here are today's magic stones. They're from 26 slimes."

"Yes, I've confirmed that. That's 5,200 copper pieces."

I put the money into my leather bag.

"Oh yeah. Witch of the Plateau-sama, I've been wondering about something"

“Yeah, about what?”

“How strong are you, Witch of the Plateau-sama?”

“Strong? I’ve never fought before, so I’m not sure.”

I’m only an adventurer so that I can convert my magic stones to money, but other than that, I haven’t been on any adventure. This thing called adventure brings risks of death. Slow and peaceful is the life for me.

The employee took out a stone slate.

“Can you show me your status once?”

CHAPTER 2

TO PERSEVERE THROUGH THE LIMIT NO MATTER WHAT

“—Could you please show me your status, just for a moment?”

“Status huh? Come to think of it, I never checked it this whole time.”

At any rate, it had been unnecessary. Around this area, the only monsters were slimes anyways. There was never a moment at which I felt I was leveling up.

Still, to say that I only fought slimes would be a lie.

If you go to the edge of the forest, you can find rabbits. However, since it was a similarly weak monster, I easily beat it with my knife.

This knife is specially made. Even after 300 years had passed, to this day the knife was not chipped despite me using it often. After thinking hard on it, I had a revelation. Perhaps, it's a very expensive item! Although I won't sell it after being in its care for 300 years.

“Witch of the Plateau-sama, you have been watching over Furuta village this whole time, right? Therefore I think you have a tremendous status. I'm just a little curious about it.”

The young female staff member had eyes full of anticipation.

I am a bit embarrassed, as I've gained quite a bit of respect in Furuta village.

I've lent the village my help every once in awhile when it was in trouble. There were a few epidemics that occurred over these 300 years, but I prepared medicines and herbs which helped with resistance to disease, in order to prevent people from dying.

But when new villagers were born, they simply think of me, who has been watching over the village from the plateau, as something like a guardian deity.

As for me, I am only enjoying the slow pace of life, therefore the excessive respect feels uneasy.

“You can check my status, but there is nothing particular about it as I’m only an immortal witch with some knowledge on herbs. I can’t imagine myself being someone like a legendary adventurer.”

“Again, being so modest. Saying it’s not a big deal is probably standard of Witch-sama, right?”

“Well anyways it’s fine if you take a look at it. Since it’s going to be normal.”

I put my hand on the slate.

If this was Japan, then there would have been a dramatic change after 300 years, but this world only changes a little. The stone slate still works to this very day. Well the status still displayed, but it felt more high-tech this time.

Azusa

Occupation: Witch

Level 99

Strength: 533

Attack Power: 468

Defense Power: 580

Magical Power: 867

Speed: 841

Intelligence: 953

Magic: Teleportation, Levitation, Blazing Flames, Tornado, Item Appraisal, Earthquake, Blizzard, Lightning Strike, Mind Control, Dispel, Detoxification, Magic Reflection, Mana Absorption, Language Comprehension, Shape Shifting, Magical Creation

Special Abilities: Knowledge of herbs, Immortality of the witch, Increased EXP Acquisition

Acquired Experience: 10,840,086

“.....Eh?”

Some weird numbers appeared...

“Ah, this stone tablet is broken right? A number like level 99 appeared”

“Woouoaaaahh!!! Witch-sama is seriously too strong!!!!!!”

The female staff member was surprised and almost collapsed.

“It’s absurd! That’s the strongest in the world!”

“Therefore the stone tablet must be broken. Afterall, I never defeated anything besides Slimes you know?? And acquiring a number of experience such as 10,840,000 is strange isn’t it?

“Well uh... Witch-sama, you have been regularly killing slimes for 365 days for 300 years, right? Of course, I don’t know much, I’ve only heard things based off the stories from grandmother-san and grandfather-san of the village.”

Incidentally, this world has a Sun and Moon, so they adopted a solar calendar.

“That’s right. About twenty five per day. And when I wanted some magical book/grimoire, or when I needed to repair my house, or whenever I need some cash, I defeated more than that.

As expected after 300 years has passed, the building as well as substantial reconstruction has been made to remodel. I acquire the necessary funds after earnestly killing slimes. Inflation and such not occurring has helped me out alot.

“In addition, you obtained a special ability from somewhere that increase the experience you acquire. I don’t think Witch-sama goes out that much, so I think you got that skill when you leveled up.”

“Can such a thing happen?”

Even just continuously defeating slimes would likely increase my level just slightly.

“The special ability multiplies experience acquired by two for each monster”

“What, only 2?”

“But a slime’s basic experience is 2. In other words it’s doubled. So let me calculate,

365 (days) x 300 (years) x 2 (Value of a slimes experience) x 25 (Slimes defeated in one day) x 2 (Bonus from special abilities)

Is what I think the formula would be”

“Yeah, I understand that much. Well, because the effect from the increased experience acquisition couldn’t have been from my early days, the number that I got will practically be smaller”

However, 25 Slimes per day was only my rough estimation, so if the actual was more than that, the number can change.

“Anyways, let me calculate for a moment... 10,950,000... Eeehhh, how many digits are there?... 10,950,000!

It is very close to the 10,840,000 experience I gained!

By the way, 10,840,000 is equal to defeating 4,380 dragons, who have a experience value of 2500.”

“It’s more than killing dragons?!”

“It would mean it’s like killing 14.6 dragons every year...”

When the thought of dragons becomes standard, it feels absurd.

“Someway or another, the number on the tablet doesn’t appear to be wrong... After all Witch of the Plateau-sama is a great witch!”

I was stunned and hardly believed the number myself.

I felt a sense of growing up. After all, I’m here in a 17 year old body that’s been accumulating experience.

However, the number here is absurd...

However, continuing to get strong like this is a bit excessive...

Well, when this gets excessively known, it won’t be good.

There is a possibility that I could be liable to have to help the village out in various ways.

For example, a dragon could come out of nowhere that would have to be exterminated.

Yeah, I'd only do it once. It's okay if you kill a dragon once.

But certainly, after defeating one once, you'd definitely have to kill dragons elsewhere. Even though I would have killed one dragon, it would be in vain.

When that happens, I will no longer have a slow life.

Everyday becomes an adventure. It becomes a daily life devoted to work.

I do not want to unpleasantly die from overworking anymore...

I must prevent rumors from spreading.

"Oh, Staff-san, what was your name again?"

"It is Natalie."

Huh, It's Natalie-san you say?! Is this person young and immortal? —It can't be.

It's not just a special name, rather someone was given it that's all. Nothing more than a mere coincidence.

"Natalie-san, please don't tell anyone about this. In the first place a status, so to speak, is something like a personal secret. You wouldn't want to spread the size of your breasts would you?"

"Yeah, it is embarrassing isn't it..."

"Therefore don't tell anyone about my status. Is that clear?"

"Understood. I will be careful to not leak that you are the strongest Witch-sama! I honor Witch-sama, and will absolutely not betray Witch-sama who lives in this village!

The title of "Witch of the Plateau" was super effective in such a place.

All right! With this I can silence her.

Anyways, in these past 300 years, only Natalie-san was interested in my status. With

this, peaceful days will continue for hundreds of years again.

I was relieved, and returned to my home on the plateau.

I used the magic Blizzard on the waterfall, to see if the status was true or not.

I still have not believed it yet. Because there was hardly a feeling of growing stronger.

“Let’s freeze everything! Hah!”

The waterfall froze stiff.

It’s true it seems...

CHAPTER 3

MY LEVEL 99 WAS FOUND OUT

For a few days after the incident, I lazed around the house as I read a grimoire that I've bought in the past.

Incidentally, I am freezing the food that I had prepared and made by using ice magic, and for thawing, I used my fire magic. I am grateful that my life has become convenient. The stove used in the kitchen also uses fire magic, therefore, my life has become really convenient.

All day long, I laze around sluggishly.

Right now, you can say that this is for sure that the pleasures of life lead to an extravagant lifestyle. During my life as a Corporate Slave (Office Lady), things such as leaving regularly after work was like an urban legend. In addition, even though it's a rest day, when work comes in the previous day like a battering ram. In the first place, there is too much work, so much that I go back to work on rest days and there is no other way but to delay my day off. Mou, I don't want to go through that anymore. Anyway, let me just live slowly.

However, even if large amounts of food are refrigerated, they will eventually grow boring.

"Let's eat out at a restaurant in the village after such a long time"

I left to walk to Furata village. Among the magic I have such as Levitation or teleportation etc, it seems that I am able to move to the village comfortably. However, if i were to be seen, there is a possibility that I could be recognized as a great witch. So I had adopted the method of walking.

Along the way, a slime came out as well. *'For 300 years, don't the slimes evolve?'*, I thought as I killed them using my fingers. With that alone, the slimes died.

By the way, after some time, killing slimes with a knife became troublesome, therefore using my hands to strike them became my main attack. Recently I have learned how to kill with a poke to the forehead. I guess it's due after a certain while, my attacks

have become strong. However, I think that a witch has considerably high physical attack power.

The slimes could make magic stones with good quality apart from how high the level. I don't have any other ways to get an income. Money wasn't a problem, but I didn't get more than that.

I arrived at the village. The journey became easy since it was downhill. I entered a restaurant named, "Clear Eagle". The omelette here was delicious. They could get fresh eggs since they kept a lot of chicken/poultry.

"Azusa here, It's been a while."

"Oh! Isn't that Plateau Witch-sama!"

I greeted the head chef and sat at my usual seat, and ordered the usual sake from the owner before that. I drink even though my body is 17 years old (*TN: Japan minimum age for drinking is 20*)

"Here, a strong sake, Witch-sama."

"Thanks. Today I also would like to have an omelette. Also a beef stew please."

"Okay, Witch-sama."

I'm glad I found this restaurant/shop. During my office lady times I didn't even have time to dine in. At lunch all the restaurants/shops were always crowded so I couldn't eat at ease.

At that time my omelette came to my table with side dishes. From the first bite it was sweet. Seriously delicious.

"As I expected, the omelette here is the best in the world"

"Witch-sama, you've lived for so long that you're good with compliments"

I have already been bantering with the owner like this for a long time, over 15 years.

"Oh right, Witch-sama, I have something I'd like to ask"

The owner asked me.

“Yes, what is it?”

“Witch-sama, is it true that your level is 99?”

My eyes became dots.

“Hah? Where, where the heck did you get that baseless rumor?”

There is no choice but to feign ignorance here. Being surprised brings more harm than good.

“I don’t know where the rumors come from, I just happened to hear it. The neighborhood kids were talking about it.”

From where could the kids have heard that. Or rather, It’s already late. There is a high possibility that the rumors have already spread since this wasn’t a big village and I was like the biggest celebrity here to begin with.

And let’s preach Natalie later. Since it’s already happened, let’s make her regret breaking her promise. Well, If I don’t show my magic it’s impossible to verify the high level, so it’s impossible to not misunderstand it.

“Owner, I have only been defeating slimes you know, so i’m not that strong. I’m just a normal witch without an ambition.”

A witch is a different occupation from a mage. A mage uses a lot of magic, in the other hand a witch has a deep understanding in herbs and minerals. So it’s right for me to be making medicines.

“Is that so? Winning over any monsters and adventurers no matter how strong they are, with unbelievable status, that’s what I heard.”

It’s more complicated than I thought. Really Natalie, please spare me from this. Anyways let’s tell her the situation for verification.

After finishing my meal I headed to the guild. As usual, Natalie was in the reception.

“Natalie, a rumor was spreading you know! About level 99! Even after I asked you,

even after I ask you to not say it!"

"Eh...? I didn't say anything. I wouldn't betray the Plateau Witch," said Natalie with a confused face. That wasn't a face of a liar so who could've said so...?

However, her face soon appeared like she understood something.

"Oh, I right... It might be that..."

"Did you remember something?"

"If I'm not wrong, there was another adventurer inside the guild when we checked Witch-sama's status."

"Ah..."

The Guild is a public place. So it isn't usual for this small village guild to have 1 or 2 adventurers around.

"That's right! Mr. Ernst who was famous for his loose mouth was there! It was absolutely him that spread that rumor!"

If such an adventurer heard that... It's only a matter of time before the rumor spreads... even worst, it had already reached the next village and city!

I held my head. It's not like I have a headache or something. When I was still a corporate slave, I made sure to take medicine when I had a severe migraine, but now I'm fully healthy. I must overwrite it with different information here. I look back to confirm if there wasn't any other adventurer around.

"Natalie, please spread that the rumor about me being level 99 was wrong."

"Do you want me to lie about it?"

"That's right. Please say that I'm just an ordinary herbal medicine witch, and that the stone board displaying the status was broken!"

Since Natalie is a guild employee, she is the most familiar with statuses. If she said it was wrong, many people will believe her.

“To say that Witch-sama is weak is somehow painful... You are our village’s pride...”

“Even if one knew how strong I am, it won’t bring them happiness. Rather, people with envy would appear. At least it won’t be needed for my peace. Please, help me!”

If I was scorned by the village, being known as level 99 may not be a bad thing. But I already have plenty of respect from the villagers. I have been helping the village for a long time through medicine and medical care. Something like status was already unnecessary.

“Understood... I don’t want to bother Plateau Witch-sama...”

It seems Natalie is convinced. Okay, with this I can cover it for a while, and for now I’ve done what I could.

“Ah... according to adventurer rank, you’re definitely S rank among S ranks, and became a legend since the kingdom’s beginning... It’s a shame...”

“A shame indeed but please bear with it”

“Although Furata Village’s name would be well known in the kingdom...”

“Even so please bear with it. There exists the term ‘fame tax’, and it will create problems and bring trouble to this quiet village.”

“Uhh, how about informing the headquarters——”

“Absolutely not!”

I crossed my arm and whole heartedly stop Natalie’s plea.

So far I have a good relationship with the village, and it will continue. There was no problem. From here on I will take precautions to not show my powers to the villagers. Well, so far I haven’t shown them so I’ll keep acting as a normal witch. Natalie will say that the slate was wrong and people wouldn’t ask about me being level 99.

And so the case was closed. I’m back to beating slimes, making some medicine and keep on living. Or that’s what I thought that day.

Someone is knocking at my door.

Who the heck is it?

CHAPTER 4

AN ADVENTURER HAS COME

Just who is he...?

There are hardly any people that come knocking at my door.

Firstly, the location is inconvenient. The plateau is located where even just by walking from the village takes a considerable amount of time, it's troublesome to come. Since there aren't any facilities along the way, there are also no opportunities to drop by.

As I'm being respected as the Plateau Witch by the village, there is no such thing as a villager coming by carefreely to visit.

If I were to be treated like a shogun of a kingdom, without a doubt, it would be unpleasant. However, I was shown a moderate amount of respect which gives me a quiet life. So I left it as it is.

I wouldn't be able to live calmly if someone comes to visit every day.

Even though I'm a working member of society, if my friends were to come by every evening just like they would in the past during our university circle, it would be pretty annoying and in a way similar. It's important to have a sense of distance.

For that reason, it is unlikely that anyone would come to my house.

Naturally, there are probably reasons such as a child got sick suddenly and wishes for medicine. During that point of time, they will quickly come running to me.

If it's an emergency patient, it will be grave so I cannot pretend to be out. Therefore, I close my grimoire and head towards the front door and opened it.

There was a party of four adventurers.

At the opening of the door was a man who gave an atmosphere of a young swordsman. I wonder if he is in his early twenties.

Additionally, there is a muscular male swordsman, a woman in the robes of a magician, and the fourth person was a priest who wasn't quite twenty yet.

"Yes, what is it?"

I wonder why he came even though there isn't even a single strong monster around here?

As there is nothing but small-fry monsters around, it is not a place where skilled adventurers appear. Perhaps there was a map leading towards a cave with "treasure" written on it.

"Are you Azusa-san, the Plateau Witch?"

Said the young swordsman who seemed to be the leader.

"Yes, it is I"

"May I have the privilege of testing your ability?"

".....Huh?"

My voice cracked.

"I'm just a witch who collects medicinal herbs and barely gets by living here? Even if you fight with someone like me, it will not even be a heroic tale."

"I heard that there was a Level 99 Witch here"

The rumor spread!

It was heard by a person in the adventurer's guild as expected. Even community-based adventurers will go around villages and towns of this area, so it'd spread...

"Oh, that's a misunderstanding. The tablet was broken, and a strange number appeared. My true strength is around Level 10 at most."

"It's not good to lie"

Said the female magician. This person was in about her late twenties.

“I understand as I am standing close to you. Your body is overflowing with signs of mana. I have no doubt that you’re an unexpected big-shot”

Crap! Is such a thing known!?

What’s this, a setting where adventurers are being captivated by my status abilities.

But I will never fight. That is absolute.

If I fight, I won’t catch any breaks.

“For argument sake, let’s assume that I am a witch with power. But even so, I do not have a reason to fight with you ?”

It’s a sound argument. Because this isn’t a dojo, there is no need to go and defeat a challenger.

“We want to become strong. For that sake, please accept our challenge!”

Although he has a polite attitude, it is not necessary to accept his challenge...

I am troubled. If these guys don’t return my peaceful life will come crashing down.

If it comes down to this, then let’s deceive them.

Kohon I coughed and started “deceiving them.”

“Actually, there are times when I had drowned in my own power.”

“Such a thing...”

They had listened to my words with more seriousness than I expected.

“However, with that, I had hurt tons of people. I would challenge anyone and those whom I challenged would end up having huge injuries or even die. Therefore, I have decided to not fight anymore.”

“As I thought, even great adventurers have painful pasts...”

“Therefore, I cannot fight you. Please understand...”

With this, these people will give up.

“I understand your feelings Azusa-san. In the future, I think adventurers like us will come as well... but we withdraw”

“Ehh... Wait a second... You will really spread my words?”

I heard something unpleasant.

“Yes. There is no one among the adventurers in this region who don’t know about you. Besides, adventurers who are from this land are proud that Azusa, the witch of the plateau, is the strongest”

Why has it become a pride of my birth place on its own accord? Please do not obstruct my slow paced lifestyle.

It can’t be helped. Let’s change tactics.

“Understood. Let’s fight once.”

“Really?!”

In an instant, the party surged. I was being treated like a star.

However, I have conditions.

“However, if you all lose, please return to tell everyone that the witch of the plateau is not a big deal. I do not want to fight as much as possible.”

The female magician nodded every moment.

“Well, even if you fight, I don’t want to make you suffer serious injuries...”

When I go outside, I draw a big circle on the ground with a hoe used for field work.

It’s not a strict circle, rather, more elliptical, but that’s fine.

“I’ve decided that you lose beyond here. Is that fine?”

Naturally, there was no reason to say no, and the discussion was settled.

With this, I can conjure wind to quickly win this battle.

Of course, the conditions are the same for the other side.

“If I am out of the circle, I lose. If all of your members are out of the circle, you lose. It is decided as such. By the way, once someone is out, they must leave at once.”

There wouldn't be any complaints since it's advantageous for the other side.

“Well then, begin at once!”

The young female magician thrust her staff forwards preemptively, and began to recite something.

“O wind, the time to be my servant has come and devastate the enemy before me!”

Well, they have the right idea of ending this by hurling wind. I am the same.

Buooooosh!

A vortex of wind appeared. I can see that it is considerably powerful. It seems that the adventurers appear to be of high-class to some degree.

Thus, I use my tornado magic. Although I had it in my status, I didn't understand well how to use it. Well, my freezing magic was activated when I invoked the appropriate things, so it probably doesn't have any strict rules to it.

It's not like there are no countermeasures to it.

It is an eye for an eye strategy.

“O wind, the time to be my servant has come and devastate the enemy before me!”

I uttered the exact same words as the other party.

To be frank, I stole her words. This different world has no copyrights!

BU00000000000000000000SSSHHH!

A tornado was produced that was dozens of times greater than the size of its

opponent's magic.

It's moving towards them as it is!

First of all, the young female magician's tornado is swallowed and absorbed, and then it even started accelerating.

Everyone was surprised. It could only be described as an enormous tornado.

You can say that I had already lost my fighting spirit after I used magic. There would be no way for you to dodge, and if you ran out the circle you were disqualified.

Alright, everyone can be taken out of the circle.

All the members of the party were swallowed up by the tornado. All right, I'm successful!

However, the magic may have been a little too strong.

"Kyaaaaa!"

"Uaaaaaaaa!"

"Please save meee!"

The party had been swallowed up by the tornado—flying further and further away.



Oops! I was experiencing the power of level 99...

I only had to put them out of the circle, but I did too much...

However, the tornado seemed to weaken gradually, and the party slowly made a soft landing.

Around the base of Furata village.

“Ah, crap...”

Clearly, they fell into the most inconvenient place.

After that, I went to the village to confirm it.

“Hey, the Plateau Witch was able to blow away a skilled party with one tornado!”

“Now, I clearly understand the true strength of the witch of the plateau with my own eyes!”

“The village will be secure from now on for several hundred years! The level 99 was true after all!”

It had become the topic of conversation that I had kicked about the party.

It will be so. That great tornado, it absolutely must have been seen from the foot of the village.

Well, perhaps it would be salvation for me if those who were blown into the air by the tornado were killed in action.

【 A DRAGON CAME ARC 】

CHAPTER 5

THIS TIME, A DRAGON HAS COME!

After that, I ordered a book about monsters and started studying.

It's not that I suddenly awoke to monster extermination.

How should I say it? It's actually the opposite.

To some extent, if I were to have knowledge about monsters, even if I were requested to exterminate them, I might be able to deal with it without setting out to give advice on my own.

Even if this is the case, if it's collaboration to this extent, I am fine with giving advice. I only dislike being forced to work like a draft horse.

At any rate, I am level 99. Even I know that such a thing is an exception in this world. It would be disastrous for me if all the troubles were to be channeled to my place.

After blowing the party away in one breath, my life did not have any changes for about ten days. Requests such as defeating a dragon did not come as well.

However, as the sales of medicines commissioned by the village's general store are growing more than ever, the amount of medicinal grass consigned increased as well. It must be them thinking that if it's the medicine made by the level 99 witch, it will be super effective. Honestly speaking, I do not think that there is much difference at all.

"Well, this world doesn't have internet, therefore, I guess the spreading of information will be slow. Although it would be best if the topic would not spread and die off just like that."

However, I shouldn't have said such a thing as there suddenly was a loud DON DON knocking sound on my door.

Who is it this time? In addition, the violent knocking eliminated the possibility of it being a villager.

If I were to pretend to be out, the door would be destroyed. Therefore, I quickly opened it.

If it's about helping to slay a dragon, I will instruct them about an excellent way of defeating the dragon and take my leave. If it is about an important matter of villages being ruined, I will not lend a helping hand.

"Yes, may I know who you are?"

There was this massive thing in front of me.

It's tall. Or rather, it is not human.

It has huge wings. A massive body. And it seems to spit fire. There are also two horns on its head.

A dragon had come.

And speaking of which, the knocks were done by the tail. That's why the sound was rough.

なんだ、話が早いな。

まさか、
カ比ベに來たとか
言いませんよね……？

——ドアを開けたら
ドラゴンがいた。

“Um, may I know what is the matter?”

According to the book that I had read, dragons are high class monsters. Therefore, they are able to understand words. It seems to have the knowledge of knocking on the door in the first place.

Immediately, the knowledge of the books came into use. However, I did not want to have to use it myself.

“I am Leica, the dragon who was named the strongest monster in this Nanterre Province.”

The dragon spoke human language. However, its voice was loud so my ears hurt. It sounds as though I had gone to a live concert.

“May I know the purpose of this visit?”

“With that said, recently, I had heard about some rumors of the existence of a strongest witch here. I thought of comparing who is stronger, so I came here.”

To how far have the rumors spread?!

At the very least, don't spread it to non-humans!

This is the worst. It is not about being asked to defeat a dragon but a dragon came on its own accord.

“I do not wish to be labelled as the strongest. I had merely saved 300 years worth of experience, therefore I had obtained a huge amount. Hence, I would gladly hand over the title of being the strongest to you.”

“That I cannot agree to. Fight with me! And let's establish decisively who is the strongest here!”

I am really annoyed.

It is not a damn dojo so don't come issuing a dojo challenge here.

“What if I say no?”

“First, I will trample on this mansion. I will also lay waste to the field.”

There is no other way but to fight huh?

If my house disappears, I will definitely not be able to live my care-free life anymore.

“Understood. Let’s do it. However, I am not someone who calls themselves the strongest so please go easy on me.

“Very well. Likewise, if I am able to determine that I am the strongest here, it would be fine.”

We moved to a much larger area away from the mansion.

It would be intolerable if my mansion were to be damaged in the midst of the battle.

“With that, allow me to show you the full extent of this Leica’s power!”

“Yes yes. Please show me your power as much as you want.”

The dragon flapped its wings and flew up into the sky.

“I will burn you to nothingness!”

It breathed fire from its mouth!

If I were to receive this attack squarely, I would probably be troubled. Please refrain from making me get injuries such as burns. I can not even pretend to lose on purpose at this rate.

“Freeze everything in its entirety!”

I launched my ice magic towards the fire.

As though my strategy succeeded, my magic hit the fire and both offset each other and disappeared.

“Tch! I am pretty sure! As expected, you seem to be really a high level witch!

From my point of view, it seems to be fine to quickly end this with the use of force.

Alright, how should I fight? My opponent is floating.

“I proclaim to bid farewell to the ground for a little while!”

I used floating magic. With this, one cannot say that I am not equivalent to the dragon.

From now on, how shall we battle?

I do not want to get too close. As far as its concerned, it will be a battle of magic. However, as expected, I probably will not be able to blow it away with a tornado like those humans due to its size. Even in the case where it were to be blown away and land on the village, there would be massive damage.

Should I use lightning magic? However, honestly speaking, I do not have the confidence in adjusting the power. It's different from a slime. If I were to kill a highly intelligent dragon, I would probably feel guilty.

I do not have things such as a vow not to kill. However, I will try to my utmost best not to take lives.

With that, Fire Magic or Ice Magic it is.

Fire magic will definitely not work since the dragon was spitting flames earlier; it is probably immune to it.

So, there is no other choice than to use Ice Magic.

“Mimicking me and flying in the sky huh? How impudent!”

In order to crush me, the dragon had stretched out its hand to grab me. However, I immediately evaded this level of attack. I overcompensated and created a gap between me and the dragon.

Using that opening, the dragon approached me.

“I am going to burn you down!”

The dragon opened its mouth to try and breathe fire on me.

I had been waiting for that moment.

I shot my Ice Magic at the dragon's mouth.

"Freeze everything in its entirety!"

The dragon's mouth froze and ice formed inside of it.

In one stroke, it seems that I had created an ice cave in the dragon's mouth.

"AGUUUUU! UGUUU! BUGGUUU!"

The dragon panicked and dropped to the ground and started running around.

With this, it was decided. Since it ended like this, I did not snatch away its life and brought my opponent into massive chaos.

The dragon running about indiscriminately is an excellent proof.

Eh? Running about in circle?

I suddenly had a bad feeling about this.

"Do not destroy my house! YOU MUST NOT DESTROY IT!"

"UGUUUU! IT'S SOOOOOO COLD!"

However this dragon was running towards my house and suddenly bumped into my house.

—Gusha~

The corner of my house broke.

My anger ignited.

"I HAD SAID NOT TO DESTROY IT, DIDN'T I?"

I approached the dragon and whacked it.

Zugon!

“Buhaaaa...”

With that punch, the dragon was knocked out.

It collapsed on the plateau with a thud.

Although it does not seem like it was dead, it received a huge amount of damage and was unable to move for now. It was just down.

As one would expect, because I used my fist to hit it, now my hand hurts. Since my fist is not broken, I guess it's fine.

“Wh... What strength... Even this great me got defeated so thoroughly...”

It seems like the dragon is also unable to believe in its current situation.

“First, it's fine to call this as my victory...”

I saw that a portion of my house was destroyed.

The dragon shall reimburse me with no excuses.

“Nee, Leica the dragon.”

I approached the dragon and poked it slightly.

“Please do repair my house. I will not exempt you from not repairing it~”

CHAPTER 6

THE FEMALE DRAGON

“Please repair my house. I won’t forgive you otherwise.”

It seems like I have a considerably threatening attitude even towards a dragon.

“U-Understood... I’ll do it one way or another... So, please forgive me... Please don’t take my life...”

“I won’t take your life. If your life was taken, you wouldn’t be able to fix what you’ve done, and I don’t have anything like insurance to cover it.”

The bedroom did not seem to have taken any damage, however wind might enter, so I may have to stay at the village inn for a while. It all depended on how long the repairs would take.

“Uh... I have some money stored back at my home in the mountain, and it’s a lot... Do you mind if I go and fetch it? It can be used for the cost of repairing the house...”

Come to think of it, dragons have a nature of collecting gold.

“Okay, if you run away, I plan on coming to subjugate you.”

“I will definitely keep my promise!”

The dragon flew in the sky while staggering.

On that day, I decided to stay at the village.

“Ah! Witch-sama! So this means that the dragon was defeated!”

“The appearance of the dragon was well seen from the village!”

“Even defeating a dragon, as expected of Witch-sama!”

As expected, did the news spread?

A dragon of that size is still conspicuous, even from far away.

“Excuse me, even though I beat the dragon, it destroyed part of my house, so I’ve come to stay at the village inn for a while. Sorry for making a disturbance.”

“No, not at all! The one that is at fault is the dragon!”

“Rather, it is like you have protected this village from the dragon!”

“Let me take you to the best room in the inn!”

“Idiot! There are no inns within this village that could accommodate Witch-sama!”

The conversation went back and forth until eventually, it was decided that I would stay as a guest of honor in the guest room of the village office. When government officials from the kingdom, etc, came for business, they stayed here.

Well, it isn’t bad to occasionally accept someone’s kindness.

Afterwards, I will donate an expensive medicine or something like that.

Because I am staying in the village for now, I carelessly strolled around the village, but compared to the village when I came 300 years ago, I thought that the village was relatively lively. The population supposedly had risen too.

Even though there are several reasons, one of them seems to be because of me. Rather, it seems the villager said it was thanks to me.

Speaking of what kind of reasons, it seems like I created valuable medicines for the sake of the village.

No matter what kind of village it is, besides those who die of old age, there are people who die because of injuries and sickness. Because I gave medicine, it seems like the so-called death list of this village compared to other villages had decreased.

Especially cases like children who die from sickness had gone down considerably, which contributes to population increase.

Of course I’m troubled since I don’t think my power is available indefinitely, so I took money as payment. For people who do not have much money, I make the medicine

cheaper, or ask for help with gardening.

Human relationships do not last long without give and take. That sort of philosophy was learned from my Japan days.

My thinking was understood, and the villagers in their own ways expressed thanks.

On the other hand, because compensation was paid, it did not become an extreme worship to a god. The balance was just right.

Within my slow paced life, gathering herbs and creating medicine is a hobby. If that hobby protects human lives, that is a great honor.

Because it was not necessary to go home on this day, I decided to drink sake at a bar.

The bar was lively even at night.

“Ah, Witch-sama!”

“Cheers for Witch-sama!”

Suddenly there were many people who became drunk, and the bar was lively. I was being escorted to a seat at a table. Also, even though I did not request for it, expensive sake was brought out.

“Umm, I, haven’t asked yet...”

“I, a long time ago, had the experience of being saved by Witch-sama’s medicine.”

The bar’s poster girl said while smiling.

“Therefore, you can think of this as returning my favor, so please drink this slowly.”

Today, there had continuously been these types of feelings. The place I am staying at is receiving guests from an arvind type of room, and I do not have to pay money.

However, these types of days are good once in awhile.

I drank the sake little by little, bit by bit.

The times as an office lady were busy. To put it bluntly, I was a corporate slave.

The feeling for working for someone else is nearly none. Strictly speaking, it was only for the sake of the company. Therefore, there was only emptiness no matter how busy I was.

“Compared to that, right now is like heaven.”

Unintentionally, my voice came out.

“Although I came here during my long journey when I was young, there was no villages better than Furata Village!”

Although their word of praise must be taken with a grain of salt since they in front of me, but I’m glad it’s a pleasant things.

“I think that it is good that I live near this village.”

I said from my heart.

This village is something like my pride.

I want to develop the village after this.

That day I got moderately drunk, and I returned to the guest room to sleep.

Even though I slept a bit late, it was still earlier compared to my corporate slave days. In the first place, that time I had to get up was around 6 AM...

I also had breakfast at the village and a luxurious thing came out. Surely, it seems like they are using the reception method they would use for guests.

“It seems like I can only truly say thank you, well then...”

While thinking that I was more embarrassed than honored, I ate breakfast. Especially the freshly taken milk, it was very delicious.

As for the dish itself, comparing Japanese food and this world’s food, the seasoning is simple, no matter what the taste is it becomes bland, however in relation to this milk, in Furata village, it would be the winner. It cannot be compared to packaged milk.

That's right. Next time, should I teach them about cooking?

Because knowledge from my Japanese times still exists, how about teaching some Japanese recipe ideas.

While thinking about such a thing, the person in charge of cooking quickly came.

"Plateau Witch-sama, a visitor has come..."

"A visitor? Well, wait in the reception office where it is less crowded. After three more minutes, I will be finished eating."

While thinking who in the village it would be, I entered the reception office.

There, was a girl with two horns sticking out from her head. Speaking of her appearance, she looks like a female middle school student that is around 13, and her clothes were like Lolita Fashion.

Who?

I had never seen a villager with horns growing. Or more precisely, because horns were growing, she was not a normal human being.

"I troubled you yesterday."

When our eyes met, that girl bowed politely.

"Umm... even if you say yesterday, this is our first meeting, I think..."

I would never forget a person who was growing horns if I saw them.

"Ahh, it's hard to recognize me because I've changed my appearance"

Said the girl.

"I am yesterday's dragon, Leica."

"Ehhhhhhhh! Wait, your gender was female?!"

That reminds me, the name Leica sounds feminine when speaking of girls.



CHAPTER 7

A DISCIPLE IS MADE

“Many people in the Dragon tribe have a lot of mana and can change their appearance to that of a human being’s like this, because if they do not do it, panic will occur if they go out to a human village”

Said Leica the so-called dragon.

Certainly, if a dragon was to turn up in a village, it would probably cause an uproar. Even if all the village’s inhabitants were to mobilize and fight back, there are no methods in existence to defeat such a huge monster.

“However, it’s not like your true age is that of a young girl right?”

It’s impossible for someone who calls himself “Waga” to be 13 years old as it is unbelievably chunnibyou. Ahh, however, if it’s chunnibyou, there is a possibility for her to be 13 years old.

“I see. One way or another, I have lived 300 years.”

“So we are of almost the same age, huh.”

Being both 300 years old is a bit weird, but it seems to be true so it cannot be helped

“With that, we have just finished our self-introductions, and I have brought the item today.”

Leica placed a large cloth bag onto the table.

It does not seem to be the kind of weight that a regular girl could carry. However, since she is a dragon, there is no problem.

“What is this?”

After peering into it, the answer came out immediately.

“They are gold coins, or in other words, the repair cost”

“It’s that sort of thing. I brought the money that I had saved up until now.”

You have accumulated a surprising amount, dragon.

“Thank you. If it’s that amount, I should be able to get the repairs done.”

It seems to be sufficient to repair the house back to its original state, therefore I felt relieved.

However, as though she still had something to say, Leica was moji moji fidgeting.

I wonder if it’s the kind of scenario where without this much money she wouldn’t be able to save a daughter inflicted with an incurable disease? I’m not a demon, if there really were such circumstances I would sympathize.

“That... in reality, I have a small request...”

“What is it? You won’t lose anything by saying it, so it’s fine if you just come out and say what you want.”

“Waga... May I be your disciple?”

With that said, I looked at her blankly.

“Disciple? In short, with me as the master?”

“Yes, after fighting Witch-sama, I realized that I am still immature. I will abandon my conceited thoughts of being the strongest in Nanterre Province and I plan to study from scratch again.”

“That attitude is lovely. However, di-disciple?”

In my 300 years of living, I have not considered this even once before.

“You see. Since we had talked about it, I had said that it’s not that you have become weaker. It is not due to my unique training that I had obtained power. It’s just that I lived the life of continuing to fight the slimes in my neighborhood, I just accumulated experience and became like this.”

Therefore, I do not have anything to teach you.

“No no, there is no doubt that it’s the accumulation of your effort, therefore I wish to follow your example! I, as a dragon, trusted my innate powers too much and became complacent. I do not do things such as polishing my skills. With that, the result is that I was utterly defeated.”

This dragon lass is more serious than I thought...

“However, if that’s the case, what should I teach you?”

If there are no skills that I can teach her, there is no meaning in becoming my disciple.

“I would appreciate it if you would take me as a live-in disciple.”

So it’s something like roommates

Honestly speaking, I am greatly troubled.

Staying with other people is different from slacking alone and it will cause stress.

Even so, I have stayed by myself for 300 years, at this late stage, staying with another person is also...

Wait a second.

“You had said something about staying in, didn’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Which means that you plan to do things such as making meals and cleaning the house? No, if I were to leave everything to you, that would leave nothing for myself.”

“Of course, I will do it. Please let me do the cooking and the cleaning. Allowing me to become your disciple is an inconvenience for you after all.”

My feelings wavered a little...

If that’s the case, I guess it would be fine.

It's also a fact that the lifestyle of staying by myself for 300 years is becoming a bad habit. It's better to say that now it has become a tradition.

"I understand, I will admit you as my disciple."

"Thank you very much!"

Leica respectfully bowed her head.

Thus, I got a disciple.

However, if we really are to cohabit together, there are points that I must change.

"Erm, Leica, it's not just about repairing my house, or rather, we must consider about further expansion of the house."

"Witch-sama, what do you mean by that?"

I thought that I should change this way of calling me Witch-sama later as well but I decided to solve the problem before my eyes first.

"If you were to just solely repair the house, it would be too narrow for the two of us. Therefore, there is a need to extend the house instead."

"I see. That's certainly true."

"Therefore, I will sleep in the village for a while until the upgrading of the house is completed. You should also stay in the inn with me in the meantime."

"If that's the case, should I take care of the construction work myself?"

An unexpected answer came back.

"Construction. You don't have an architecture license, do you?"

"If we have raw materials such as wood and stones. After which, I just need to be assembled. One way or another, it will become a house. So please leave it to me."

Leica tried to appeal to me to touch my heart...

She appeared as that of a 13-year-old girl. Therefore, she does not have the impression that she is able to build a house. However, if she says so, I will try leaving it to her.

“If it’s wood, I had obtained the privilege of using the forest area where I pick medicinal plants, so let’s use those. I will leave it you.”

“Thank you very much! I will work on it to ensure that it is to your liking!”

“Ahh, just in case, I will be going as well.”

It’s a complete mystery that the values of a dragon are just being circulated as it is.

Once Leica reached the outskirts of the village, she returned back to a dragon.

“As flying in the air is more comfortable, I will move in this form, it’s also easier to release my power.”

She is certainly the dragon that I had fought.

Although we had reached the outskirts of the village, she is definitely visible from the village. After that, there is a need to explain it to the village.

“Witch-sama, please ride on my back as well. We will reach the forest in this way.”

“Please stop addressing me as ‘Witch-sama.’”

Because Leica is like a witch apprentice to apprentice to a witch, it is somewhat subtle.

“We are also living together as well. So calling me Azusa is fine as well.”

“I see, then please allow me to address you as Azusa-sama.”

Attaching the sama suffix... Argh, it’s fine. Since I have become her master after all.

I got on her back. The ride was quite comfortable. At the very least there doesn’t seem to be any risk of falling off...

“I will be flying so please give me the directions to the forest.”

I thought it somehow seemed like a taxi.

CHAPTER 8

THE DISCIPLE'S DEBUT

Leica the dragon increased her speed, so we reached the forest in no time.

When traveling on foot there are hills and slopes to account for, making it time consuming. However the displacement between the forest and the village isn't that considerable. If one's body was in the air, then they'd understand. And with that, after entering the forest, we cut the trees for wood one by one. With the strength of a dragon, things such as cutting huge trees seemed to be trivial. Speaking of which, how is my superior attack power compared to that of a dragons'?

"I will say it first, but I am not making a house just by stacking the chopped up wood. I am building a house where a draft(of wind) will not even enter. "

"Understood, right now we do not have sawing equipment on hand so we are just doing it. After that, I will saw them into boards."

She really stayed true to her words. After flying to an unknown town, she brought back various equipment.

"Travelling to towns allows me to see numerous buildings so I am able to memorize the way of building them. I believe that I am able to build a great house."

"Speaking of remembering, are buildings something that you can memorize just by seeing them?"

"Dragons are a race with good memories."

After which, she processed the gathered wood. Being a dragon would be considered too huge for this task, therefore she changed back to her human form and started working.

I will say it clearly, It was unreasonably fast. As the day drew to a close, we entered one part of the construction work. One of the reasons is that with the dragon's power, it's easy to transport the materials. Certainly, in Japan, when we build a house, if each of the wooden pillars aren't hundreds of grams, it definitely proceeds really fast.

It appears somehow or another, judging from the viewpoint of the dragon's size, the designs of buildings for humans to stay in seems to be an extension of building block play. In addition, nails are used as least as possible and using the method of joining up the materials and bamboo, the house has been constructed. It seems to be the technique of carpenter specialized in building a temple/shrine. Well, since this skill can be used for other matters other than using this skill to build temples and shrines, it's not strange to have someone living in a different cultural sphere being used to this technique.

"We are done for today. Let's return back to the village. I have also arranged for your lodgings."

I clapped my hands and showed the signal to pack up. One way or another, the dragon has become my disciple, therefore, there is a need to convey it to the village.

"No, Azusa-sama. I am not tired, therefore I am able to continue."

I have feeling that I remember those words.

"Dragon's eyes are also effective at the night, therefore, if I work on it all night, it will be finished by tomorrow."

Ahh, this is bad.

"I will not allow such a thing!!!" I said loudly. Leica also stopped in surprise.

"Erm, is there something that I have done wrong? Azusa-sama..."

"Leica, You have said something like it's fine to work throughout the night, didn't you? That's not good. Really not good."

"I... in order to show you that I am trying my best..."

"Although it's good to work hard, but working too hard is NOT GOOD!!!"

I remembered the times when I was a corporate slave. Today, if somehow I could overwork, I would forcibly do many things with that kind of thought. As a result, if I were to say what would happen, I would forcibly bear an impossible schedule as if it were normal. And in the end, I had died of overwork. If I were to use a single phrase to explain it, it would be trying too hard. Therefore, I no longer try to strive too hard.

If one were to work till the sun sets, then it'd be fine to leave the remaining to tomorrow.

“Look, it's already become dark. It's proof that the world's telling us that it's enough for today. At the very least, I didn't become strong by doing the impossible. I just kept living in moderation.”

“Understood. I will do as Azusa-sama said.”

“Yep, that's good.”

I grinned. I must not fail at managing the work of my underlings.

“From now on, if you feel tired or that it is impossible, please do not hesitate to speak out.”



In front of the village she deliberately showed her dragon form, and then went back to her human form. She feared that she would destroy some buildings if she stayed as a dragon.

People started gathering with curiosity to see what was happening, but that was fine.

“Everyone, Leica the dragon has become my disciple from today on. She is a good girl, so please be kind to her.”

Leica lowered her head.

“If Leica-san troubles anyone, as her master please come and contact me at my place. I will properly scold her.”

Although the villagers were somewhat worried, if a dragon came, it couldn't be helped. Naban-san the Cheesemaker raised his hand.

“That... Witch-sama. Dragon-san's power is strong, isn't it... What happens if she drinks alcohol and starts rampaging about...?”

“If that's the case, it will be the same for me as well as strong adventurers and everyone else. Of course, there will be no one else but I, whom is her Master, will

investigate her bad manners after getting drunk.”

That’s that, right? It’s similar to the times where I brought the new faces of my underlings around work before working.

While I understood the thoughts of my workplace, I had to properly protect my subordinates. Before long, the village leader came. Once again, I repeated what I had said just now. Afterwhich, I also made Leica say a few words. She should convey why she wanted to become my disciple to the villagers by herself.

“Please, treat me well! Of course, I when I move around in the village, I will not be a dragon, but in this girl form.”

“I understand... Let’s allow the dragon Leica-san to come and live in the village. If there’s a dragon here, It will also ward off bad people from outside the village.

Permission from the village chief was also acquired. The people in the village also agreed.

“That’s right. If Witch-sama is controlling her, it isn’t a problem, isn’t that right?”

“Compared to my daughter, she is very well-behaved and appears to be smart, doesn’t she?”

“To reject Witch-sama’s disciple, that’d be ungrateful towards Witch-sama.”

Apparently, Leica has received a citizenship one way or another.

On that day, it had been decided that Leica would be staying in the guest room just like me. There was still time till dinner, so we leisured in the room. To gain her trust, I also showed her my status. Compared to Leica’s numbers, it seems like my magical numbers are shocking.

“As expected, being able to use that amount of magic, Azusa-sama is the Witch of legends...”

“Am I really that amazing?”

Dinner was at my regular restaurant, ‘Saetawashi’. Of course Leica came as well.

“Azusa-sama. Thank you very much just now...”

“What it is? Ah, you meant the greeting at the village?”

“So far until now, as a dragon, no matter where I went, if I were to show that power, I would instill fear into my opponents. However, using something other than power to be accepted, it is really a new experience for me... Honestly, I am really happy...”

Ahh, I must teach her the education of being a human. If it's to that extent, I believe I can do it. I was also tasked to be in charge of the education of the new people.

“That is a good direction. From now on, let's go on with this mood.”

“Yes! Please take care of me in the future!”

Leica is considerably used to using a knife and fork for dinner, so she might have mixed in with the humans in human form in the past.

“By any chance, have you lived for a long time in human form?”

“Although it's not like I've stayed in a town, only a few people know that dragons can take human form, so it was hardly any trouble.”

This is a fantasy world where beastmen also exist, so when cornered, she could deceive them. There aren't any beastman that live in Furata village, but there are some beastmen travelers.

Well, let's build a nice home!

CHAPTER 9

HOUSE COMPLETED

The next morning, Leica immediately returned to the construction of the extension of the house.

I'm accompanying as her supervisor.

"Currently, it's advancing without any particular problems."

"After seeing it, that's certainly the feeling, right?"

It was so quick that the house might be finished soon. This was thanks to the assistance of a dragon's power.

"Hey, by the way Leica, how high is your status?"

Since I won, mine will be higher, but I wonder how much different it'll be. I'm simply interested in the knowledge.

"I don't know because I've never measured, but it's been said that I've been the strongest in the Nanterre province for the last hundred years."

That was a long period of being the strongest. By the way, the area around the province of Nanterre had a similar ambiance to that of Switzerland, including the surrounding plateau area around here. There are numerous mountains around here, so it wouldn't be strange if a dragon lived in one.

"Since that's the case, wouldn't it be fine if you registered at the guild as an adventurer? Well, I didn't choose to train you based on numbers, so I'll leave it to Leica's will."

"That's right, that might be one of the indicators."

Leica isn't interested in status-like things that much. Probably because she's a dragon. Almost all humans prostrate themselves before dragons.

Conversely with humans, unless one displayed their status, you wouldn't know their

true strength. So, I feel like that this is a place where strength is decided by status.

By late noon, I knew what kind of building I could make.

So far, it's appearance is that of a log-house that is an extension of the former house.

It certainly seems to be like a villa in Karuizawa, I also have a feeling that as the building is built, it'll match the plateau.

"A brick house with stained glass requires a dedicated craftsmen, so I made the residence out of wood."

"Yeah, this is fine. Proceed to advance as is. But it'll soon be time for lunch. Let's go eat at the village."

"No, I'm almost at a convenient place, so..."

"Leica, did you forget about what I said to you yesterday?"

Take a proper rest when I rest. Don't make overworking a virtue. I won't allow rough working conditions while I'm alive.

"No, I do not particularly want to overwork but... I'm also anxious to finish it too..."

"Well then, let's finish in a good spot within the remaining ten minutes."

"Understood!"

Work-life balance, work-life balance. This is the feeling of a person in charge of the general affairs section.

At lunch we got pasta, and Leica had gotten plenty of water. This was because she had been working hard for a long time. By the way Furata village had an abundant groundwater resource, so they were blessed with water.

After the meal, I took a leisurely stroll with Leica through the village. As for the meaning of this, the objective is so that the village can quickly adjust to Leica's face.

Incidentally, I had also intended to register her at the guild, however, it felt like something to do during work hours, and decided that it was for another day. I only go

if I have to convert slimes.

And then the making of the house continued in the afternoon.

Because the job had advanced considerably, from here on it felt as if this was the final stage. Since the sides were finished, I placed the wooden roof.

Lastly, I brought in the remaining chair and desk which were made of wood. I helped with this too, as cutting down trees is awfully simple and isn't tiring. It's a fact since I'm high-leveled.

Thus, the residence, which was renovated successfully, was completed in the evening.

"Yes, it's wonderful!"

Looking from outside, I agree. The room that was broken last time became a corridor which is connected to the triangular roof area of the log-styled house that was added. Furthermore, there's also an entrance and exit for the log house so that there's a direct method for the attendant to enter.

And in addition to the roof being tall, there is also a room on the second floor. On the first floor besides shared space, there are also three private rooms which should guarantee the expected private time of my disciple. Even if the number of disciples possibly increases, I can deal with it. No, I don't plan to increase at the moment, but...

"Yeah Leica, you did it."

"Azusa-sama seems to like it and that is what matters the most.""

Leica didn't seem too dissatisfied either. Because she had the age and appearance of a female middle school student, she seemed like she was able to be my younger sister. Still, I can't comprehend the concept of having a three hundred year old little sister.

"Well then, go back to the village and inform them that the house is finished. We may stay in a guest room."

"Ahh, about the village, thank you very much."

Strangely formal, Leica expressed her thanks.

“Exactly what are you talking about?”

“In order to allow me to adapt to the village, you racked your brains, I clearly understood it from seeing you. I am very grateful towards you.”

It’s true that a dragon is intelligent.

“Since I said that I would be your master, I am only doing what I should as one.

It is not me being arrogant. This is only natural.

Well, shall we eat a lot at the village today? Ah, do dragons eat human food?”

So far, she’s been eating with me very naturally, but...

“Yes. When I am in my human form, I eat food the same as humans.”

It seems like there’s nothing to be worried about.

“If you eat to the amount where a human is full, as a dragon you’ll be full as well.”

That, isn’t that a questionable cheat ability?

Because flying in the sky constantly will result in a lack of exercise, we walked to the village instead. On the way, we met a slime, and subjugated it.

Leica sent it flying as if she was brushing off the dust on her hands. Just like that, the life of the slime ended. Well, it’s only natural since it’s a dragon’s attack.

“Now that I think about it, I never defeated a slime before, because there was no slimes in the mountain where I lived.”

“Well, after all it is a low level monster.”

“Somehow, I feel like fighting with it is a waste of time. There is no feeling of actually fighting.”

“It’s natural to think like that. However, practicing the whole time is important. There is proverb: ‘Whatever doesn’t kill you makes you stronger.’”

I said in a way that was befitting of a teacher. Rather, because I cannot give practical experience, I can only say that.

“Certainly, if we dragons were also to continue defeating slimes, eventually we might become much stronger. Master’s way of life has become helpful.”

“Is that so. You should do it slowly.”

As a result of deliberately confronting slimes, it took five times longer than usual to arrival at the village.

However, at the village entrance, Lecia began bashfully staring at the sky, and conversely towards the ground. As if it was her first time coming to the village, she constantly shifted her eyes.

“Do you have something bothering you?”

“To be honest, there is.”

So Lecia said.

CHAPTER 10

MY DISCIPLE IS A WANNABE

“Because I’m one of those curious types, don’t beat around the bush and just tell me.”

“This village, it’s very weak in terms of defense. As it is, if there is a single evil magician who comes by, it’ll become a sea of flames in no time.”

“Well now, if you imagine the worst possible scenario, there’s no helping it.”

“However, that’s not all. If there’s an attack from the ground; no countermeasures could be taken against it. For example, if a large monster comes and rampages, it would immediately enter the village and destroy it, even if humans tried to stop it.”

As expected since Lecia was a dragon, I feel like she views everything from a battle perspective.

“Of course, I think of this village as a peaceful one right now, but it doesn’t necessarily mean it’ll still be peaceful later on down the line.”

“Or, maybe you’re just thinking too deeply about this?”

I’ve lived here for 300 years and until now, because this village isn’t an important location, even if there is a war, I think it wouldn’t be a problem.

“However, it has only begun to spread recently that the strongest is Azusa-sama. People who try to use dirty tricks to defeat Azusa-sama will appear, such as taking the village as a hostage.”

After that Lecia coughed with a “kohon”, with her face turning into a slight shade of red.

“Of course, I, without doing such a cowardly thing, fought with Azusa-sama fair and square though...”

“Yeah. That makes sense.”

“Still, I don’t know when I’ll be able to catch up to you. However, the topic of a great witch has even reached my mountain which is more than 2 whole days away from this village.”

“Surely...”

I must be cautious of the danger to the village that I caused. That sort of thing I can realize.

“Then, are you moving to the village? I don’t want to move so soon, especially after rebuilding the house...”

First of all, because I’m not Secom, I can’t do something like guard 24 hours a day.

“I think you can take countermeasures.”

“How?”

Although it’s embarrassing to ask one’s own disciple, it has been no more than a month that I realized that I was this strong. It can’t be helped since this is like the rookie training period.

“Let’s create a barrier using magic.”

“Can you do such a thing? Within my magic, I do not have such a spell.

My magic is as follows:

Teleportation • Levitation • Fire • Wind • Item Appraisal • Earth • Water •
Lightning • Mind Control • Decurse • Detoxification • Magic Reflection • Mana
Absorption • Language Comprehension • Shapeshifting • Magic Creation

There is nothing related to barrier... supposedly.

“There was a magic called Magic Creation wasn’t there? Let’s create a barrier with one’s own work.”

Self-made! There is such a thing? Is it a DIY? It’s the era of creating my own magic now.

“Is magic something that’s easy to create? It’s too all-purpose.”

“Normally such a thing is impossible. In the first place, the so-called Magic Creation magic itself is super advanced.”

As one would expect from a Level 99.

“It is extremely difficult to create a magic that never existed before, but I think there is a possibility if it is to create a barrier to protect the village. Let’s try it tomorrow.”

While thinking of this, it might have been good to take in a disciple.

After we ate a meal inside the restaurant ‘Elegant Eagle’ in the village, we returned to the newly reconstructed house.

The next day.

Leica and I arrived at a hill which overlooks the whole village. Rather it’s close enough to my house it could be considered my neighborhood.

“If it’s around here you can cover every direction, right?”

Leica returned back to her dragon form and began scratching the ground with her claw. Certainly, at times like these, it’s more efficient to become a large dragon.

“Plowing like this in such a place, are you trying to create a field?”

“That is wrong, Azusa-sama. This is a magic circle. Drawing a magic circle is more reliable for magic with long term effects.

Honestly, even I, who started using magic for the past month, have read that in a grimoire. Similar to attack-based magic, the temporary magic effect can be used for casting and, depending on the situation, even chantless. In other words, it is magic that is good if used only when needed. On the other hand, magic such as one that shoots out flames daily is unnecessary.

However, for something long term like this barrier, if it is not effective, it’d be equivalent to a broken good, and it would be better to chant then use a magic circle. If there is no magic circle, it doesn’t necessarily mean it is a failure, but rather the effect of 6 months would end in 3 days.

Since I was practically unaware that I could use various amounts of magic, I did not

memorize the method to draw the small details of a magic circle, but because Leica drew a typical hexagon as a defense system, I wonder if this is alright?

“But, to think, even dragons are well-versed in magic too.”

“Being able to live for 300 years, isn’t it too wasteful to spend it leisurely? For the sake of improving myself, I studied magic.”

“Are you a wannabe?!”

I don’t possess the concept of self improvement.

If you are a corporate slave, instead your mindset will become one that thinks spending time leisurely is more important. In reality, if you continue to work for the company, you do not have the time to improve yourself.

“But now that I think about it, I used that time to continue defeating slime-like monsters. Somewhere I got conceited and neglected to gain experience.”

“Certainly if you become that strong, one’s motivation to fight disappears.”

Even if it was a human adventurer, it would be true. I couldn’t imagine a Level 50 adventurer defeating a small slime. Perhaps, they would only be expected to fight large monsters like dragons. However, it isn’t common to fight with such a monster. As a result, levels will stagger to some extent. Also, because it is common knowledge that humans have a prime, once past it, as one ages, one grows weaker.

On that note, I have the body of a 17 year old, therefore true experience can continue being accumulated.

“Finally, the magic circle is finished.”

Certainly, without a dragon, a magic circle of this size couldn’t be created.

“This... is it okay if I stand in the middle and start chanting?”

If you induced exceptional magic, it should become active.

“I think that’s best. Please think of a Master-like earth-shattering cool chant.”

My disciple demanded in an absurd manner.

It was decided in advance when I discussed with Leica how to make the barrier. It was quite advanced, however, because I am Level 99, it will surely go well.

“Those whose hearts are tainted with evil, be deprived of freedom by this net. Let the magic of this net entangle them!... Ha!”

A sensation of power overflowing from my whole body occurred, and a golden light streaked towards the village, engulfing it — before suddenly disappearing.

“Is it a success with this?”

“Because Azusa-sama’s wishes descended onto the village, it is safe.”

Since my disciple said it was fine, it must be okay. If the peace of the village is preserved like this, I will also be happy.

CHAPTER 11

THE COMPLETED BARRIER AND A DISCIPLE'S COOKING

By the way, the barrier that I created had a few effects.

First of all, the magic barrier covers the village. With this, if some magic were to come flying from a long distance, it would be blocked. This is the standard effect of a barrier.

It's just, there's one more key feature.

If people who contain malice in their hearts enter the village, the barrier will sense that such a person has entered, and will seal their movement like a net. This sort of "evil detaining" magic appears to be used by clergymen who work in temples and such, however for this situation, I mixed them.

"To be frank, there is almost no precedent for one magic spell to have several effects. Azusa-sama can perform Magic Creation, furthermore it is only possible to do so because she is the highest rank mage."

I was being praised by Lecia excessively to the point that it is a little embarrassing.

"Once one becomes strong, they have to use their power for good things."

I have lived constantly thinking that I have to protect Furuta village. The reason is simple, this is my home. Although I live on the plateau, the residents of the village also live the same way of life as me, and the people in the village agree too.

Such things as world peace, or even things like peace for a single country, I lived my life believing that I do not have the power that can accomplish such a large scale ideal. That is normal. However, I want to at least protect the place where I lived. With such feelings, I made medicines and even perform medical treatment for those sick people.

That was my *raison d'être* for these 300 years.

In conclusion, the barrier this time around followed that ideal, so it came into

existence.

Well, because I am Level 99, voices that ask for help from various place will come from now on, I am concerned but...

“Well then, shall we return to the village, and inform the village head about this?”

“Yes, then please ride on my back.”

“Nah, let’s walk.”

Yesterday, I ate quite generously, so I wanted to exercise.

After explaining it to the village head, he was overjoyed and shed tears. Furthermore, since the dripping tears continuously pattered, I was worried about possible dehydration.

“I’m happy! The Witch of the Plateau is truly thinking about Furuta village!”

“No, it seems like there is a rumor saying that my strength has increased, and is a countermeasure for that and the previous incident. Prideful people with power that would do pointless things also will be restricted in the village.”

For example, from now on, even if I accept the challenge from people like Lecia and win them, I cannot say that there will be no risk of revenge aimed at the village. Besides, the fact the village is becoming popular is probably due to me. The chance that a problematic person will come also increases because of it.

“No no! Certainly, so far within this 500 years, there has been no safety measures made in this village, so it has been a question frequently brought up. It has finally been resolved!”

If it was expected to be such an unresolved problem, I’d have done something about it sooner!

“Ah! I was thinking to the degree of constructing a bronze statue of Witch-sama!”

“Ah, please definitely stop it.”

If I was a person with a strong desire for recognition, I may be happy, on the contrary,

I'd rather stay anonymous.

Because the issue of the barrier had been concluded, we returned to the newly built house.

It's just, this so called "crime prevention system" is a troublesome thing, and actually it would be best that nothing happened so that its functions couldn't be tested at all.

The work that seemed to be our job for today has ended, but there is this still one thing remaining.

That is Leica's homemade cooking.

Yes, since we live together, it is necessary that we share cooking and cleaning. Instead, the disciple wanted to do it mainly.

Nonetheless, if I entrust everything to my disciple there is a risk of becoming useless as a human, therefore I plan to do some myself within my capabilities. My goal is 50-50.

It's just, even if I say 50-50, in the case that Leica's dish was tremendously horrid, then it's not going to happen. So, today I'm going to do a cooking inspection.

"In this first place, can dragons cook?" I had an image of dragons eating food raw."

"Ehh, we are not barbarians. Dragons are one of the noble races." Rare as it was, Lecia stuck out her chest proudly.

"Since I bought common ingredients, choose some of them and cook something with it."

"I understand. I will do my best!"

Leica entered the kitchen with a considerable amount of enthusiasm.

On a side note, in this world there is something like a metal cylinder filled with flame magic, with this flames can be controlled.

However, because this is relatively expensive, people who want to save money often strike rocks together to create sparks; by using this trick, dry straw can be ignited,

then burned.

On the other hand, if you can use flame magic, use it. Ever since I learned of my ability to use flames, I have used this method.

Similar to a whisper, Leica spit out a small breath of flame. Even when in her little girl form, she can still use flames.

“The condition of the fire, yeah, it looks good. There’s no problems for now. Calm down, calm down... I am a dragon... I am not a woman who is affected by this amount.”

I feel that she’s quite perturbed, but she’ll probably be okay... right?

By the way, I’m only listening to her voice. I decided not to look at what kind of cooking she’s making. If I was always looking, she might become more nervous, and also because I would lose the enjoyment when the cooking’s served.

After about 30 minutes, I could hear a cheerful voice calling out, “It’s finished!”

Well, I wonder what kind of cuisine was made?

The first dish that appeared was a large salad. Inside were herbs which had a weak bitter taste, and could be eaten raw or boiled were put inside in great numbers.

Furthermore, on another plate, a huge omelet was placed there. I think it’s likely she used around 10 eggs.

“Although I like omelettes, this has a lot of calories...”

“This is my greatest masterpiece! Here, please!”

Well, the amount is only a side matter. What’s important is the taste.

First a bite.

“...Ah, it’s delicious!”

This fluffy feeling is amazing!.

“There’s also fried onions and carrots inside?”

This is an orthodox one. However, I seem to get tired of the same size and of the same taste all the time—oh, I tasted another flavor.

“Ah, move to the side a little, I’ll put cheese in!”

“Ah, okay. Inside the omelet there’s a little different mix. You can enjoy poking the eggs as well.”

“But, to think you made this huge omelet so well.”

“While bringing back gold coins, I brought cooking utensils as well.”

Is this the feeling brimming with wanting to accept a disciple...? Did you just buy that motivation?

Leica, you, that was pretty sneaky.

The enormous omelet has reached a point where there are a total amount of 4 different flavors to enjoy; I’ll never get tired of it. “To be frank, it was wonderful. Even though I only saw the omelets, I approve of your cooking skills.”

“Thank you very much! I’ll do my best from now on!”

Lecia seemed to be happy as I praised her. It’s become a common occurrence where I praise my disciple, those who praise properly, also receive gratefulness. It’s a win-win relationship.

“It’s just, there was just a bit too many eggs... be aware of balancing it a bit better...”

“I am sorry... when I make it myself, no matter what, my values of a dragon still remain...”

“When you’re in your human form, doesn’t your appetite become that of an average human?”

So far, I felt that she hasn’t been eating that much at restaurants, but...

“I am sorry... Although the amount of food that I eat has decreases compared to when I am a dragon, I was not satisfied with that little amount of food... it’s the same feeling as if I was on a diet...”

Well, I suppose an omelet of this size can be considered as conservative for a dragon.

“Next time, it’s fine to order without holding back, please order what you would like...”

Since I have a little heartburn, I decided to drink medicine that’s effective for the stomach.

–and, at that moment, I felt something similar to butterflies.

“I wonder what this is...? It feels like something happened to the direction of the village...”

“Isn’t that due to the barrier’s reaction?”

CHAPTER 12

TRAINING WITH MY DISCIPLE

“Isn’t that due to the barrier’s reaction?”

That’s true, because I created the barrier today, this uneasy feeling must be from that. So far, in these 300 years, I never had this feeling even once.

If that’s the case, it’s better to go and check.

“Leica, I’m going towards the village.”

“I understand!”

I flew through the night sky, riding on top of Leica who had returned to her dragon form.

Once in front of the village, Lecia returned to her usual human form at the village gate. Then, we entered the village together.

Even from a distance, I noticed someone had made a bonfire... It was safe to say, something had happened.

“Sorry, but, what’s happening?”

“Oh, it’s Witch-sama and Disciple-san!”

“Please come over without delay.”

While such voices was flying about inside the circle of people, the village chief gave an explanation.

Although I might say that, because there was a man rolling around while tied up, I could predict it to a certain extent.

“That man came into the village with the cover of night, but suddenly lost his ability to move.”

I guess that would probably be the tied up man.

“As a result of some investigation, it is understood that recently there is a wanted thief who is devastating the nearby province. The thief even stole from the nearby town, apparently the thief was going to come strike this village too.

“Then, is this the effect of the barrier?”

“Yes. It’s all thanks to Witch-sama!”

I see, in regards to people with evil intentions, even to the extent of burglars, it still has such an effect.

“I was trying to steal something, searching around at the backdoor of the bar... But, suddenly I encountered having my body being bound... What exactly is this?”

The criminal confessed.

“After stealing from the bar, I was going to run away in the cover of night...”

Then, as expected it reacted to the precise wicked thought.

“Isn’t that good, Azusa-sama. It got positive results immediately!”

Leica was also delighted.

“Certainly, it was helpful for the village.”

However, in this case, it’s weird that only I am getting praised.

“Everyone in Furata Village, the person who proposed the barrier was Leica. In some way, please give Leica some praise as well!”

From behind, I pushed Leica’s back.

The villagers’ line of sight turned towards Leica.

“As expected, Witch-sama’s disciple is a bit different.”

“If there’s a dragon with a good heart, it’ll be a tremendous help.”

“It’ll become more and more of a peaceful village to live in.”

That’s right, I want you to praise the disciple that I’m proud of more.

“N, no, the person who persisted to make this barrier was Azua-sama so... I did nothing...”

Although Leica seemed embarrassed, but it’s no good if my disciple doesn’t get used to it too.

“This is quite uncomfortable...”

“But, it isn’t a bad feeling so far, right?”

My education policy is “praise and improve.”

The reason why I do it is because when I was a corporate slave, I was disparaged and didn’t receive praise, and as a result, my frustration accumulated.

It happened for, at worst, a maximum of 5 years, however, despite being a witch for 300 years, even now, that memory remains strongly till today.

Basically, when humans are praised, they’re happy.

Of course, there are exceptions since there are various personalities, but excluding those.

One’s education might become bad if you only praised them, but I might as well do it when I have the chance. And if I become motivated, isn’t that an awfully good thing?

For the time being, there wasn’t any damage in the village; I was very thankful about that point.

Once I felt relieved, a yawn came out.

“Well then, please excuse us. Good night.”

“Um... it is fine for you to say that a dragon is protecting against foreign enemies, because I will also protect the village that Azusa-sama loves... Please excuse me.”

Lecia and I returned to our home.

“Azusa-sama, since the barrier activated today, perhaps it will need to be repaired tomorrow.”

“That’ll be tiresome...”

Afterwards, there was a story spread about a large defense barrier made around Furata village by a witch.

To be able to help protect the peace of the village is an honor.

Since the problem of the barrier was resolved, I accepted Leica as a genuine disciple.

Having said that, there isn’t really anything to teach.

I take Leica, who is in her human form, to stroll around the plateau.

So when a slime appears, it’s defeated.

Then it’s magic stones are collected right away.

That’s all.

However, my movement was fast.

When a slime entered line of sight, my hand had already moved.

Then, the slime is pierced swiftly with a finger.

With only that, the slime’s life will disappear.

Taking the magic stones that appear, I put them in the bag.

“Wonderful! That was a feat quicker than my eye could see!”

“Although it may appear that way, for three hundred years I’ve continuously defeated slimes.”

I have no doubt when it comes to my slime defeating skills, they are first-class. Though

it's doubtful if I can brag about it.

"At first, if you are not conscious about the slime, it is not possible to defeat it. However, before I knew it, I reached the point where my body reacted to the slimes and defeated them. Thanks to that, my level went up gradually."

"Understood. I shall make a great effort until the day I can stand my ground against Azusa-sama!"

When Leica spotted a slime, she quickly swung her hand to flick it.

Since Leica's strength is considerable, whether hitting them with a hand or foot, they're easily defeated.

"By the way Azusa-sama, how many slimes are we defeating a day?"

"Let me see... umm... 25? Ah, but because I have an effect that increases my exp acquired, in reality around 50?"

Well, I probably shouldn't mention that I barely reached level 99 recently.(Because to get to level 99, the total sum of experience needed increases per level) In fact, there are probably more accurate numbers, however I don't know how many it would be.

"I can be carefree if it's only 50... Surely, to get more blood pumping, I'd have to put in more effort..."

Indeed, most would say it isn't a considerable amount of labour.

"But you know, because it isn't a lot of effort, these 300 years I have never broken down. It is probably meaningful if you do something that anyone can do but nobody continues doing so.

This is an especially meaningful expression, however, since I have also done the exact same thing, it's somewhat embarrassing.

"I see! As of to be expected of Azusa-sama! These words are magnificent!"

Nevertheless, because Leica was deeply impressed, it's slightly more embarrassing.

However, even if I came along, that may be only one side of the truth. As a master, let's

talks about that.

“Well Leica, although you said great effort, such as getting your blood pumping, throw that thinking away.”

“Huh? Why is that?”

Are my words paradoxical? Leica looks puzzled.

“It’s because it’s based on the premise of people making an assumption about your effort. When I use that expression, I think Leica will detect a little bit of my boastful meanings there.”

“E-Even if you say so...”

If one shows hard effort and training, the one has done such things will become enlightened giving rise to a better self.

This was somewhat inevitable.

To be frank, back when I was a corporate slave, I worked like this and was proud of myself. For example, I unconsciously thought that I was better than a person whom was languid, or a someone who was jobless.

Although, I can say with confidence it was a huge mistake.

“Understand, Leica? If you behave on the basis of feeling great about yourself, you’ll begin thinking things around you aren’t great, and it becomes intolerable. I’ve kept on for three hundred years because I didn’t evaluate things around me.”

“I see...”

The very serious Leica was intently listening.

“Because I like myself, because I want to do it, I’ll do it. This kind of feelings keep everything going. Understand?”

“After all, it was good that I chose Azusa-sama as my master. The scales have fallen from my eyes! If you want to be strong, you must cast out the feelings of difference towards others, right?! So profound! What a profound creed!”

Somehow, I feel that my respect from my disciple has increased, but well, since I didn't say anything wrong, I guess it's fine.

That day, Leica defeated around 60 slimes, then finished training.

“Well, revenge of the slimes will never happen, so let's definitely defeat it.”

I thought about it afterwards, but why did I make such a speech that might flag me...

【 DAUGHTERS CAME ARC 】

CHAPTER 13

MAMA?

Since my first contact with Leica, my peace was endangered for a few days, but that wave has finally calmed down.

In other words, I got accustomed to living with two people in a home.

Because there's still plenty of room in the house, private time and a room to oneself is guaranteed. To top it off, cooking, cleaning, shopping, and the such is allocated by an on-duty system, so as a result, I can rest. Since it is a student-teacher relationship, it is not an equal relationship, though it can be said ideal for room sharing.

In the past, when I lived in Japan, room sharing was fairly prevalent.

There were some people who've shared rooms who went as far as broadened the range to the friends of their friend's friends, so there could be a guy who could start such a topic.

It's just, in truth, it can be said that room sharing is troublesome.

First of all, it is tiring to live with people with a very different sense of values.

My friend also fought with the child she lived with, until, eventually, she ended up living alone.

Besides that, the sense of distance can also become complicated.

Ignoring your roommate who will email or LINE you at random, I have heard stories from others about getting unreasonably mad and telling them to get out.

Furthermore, there is the cleaning duty system, which can be hard when you live with a person who plays hooky. Life with someone who lacks common sense and public morality is difficult.

Even if you do the work for that person, while the cleaning itself isn't hard, the psychological damage received is intense.

In addition, because I have received many troubling reports, I have, for nearly 300 years, thought that living alone was the best.

But, if you room share with someone whom you care about, then it's ok.

That's how I feel about my life with Leica.

Because Leica tells me every day, "I can learn something from Azusa-sama everyday," it must be worthwhile.

I'm quite doubtful about what I can offer Leica, although it might be rather strange, a good disciple is equipped with the power to find the best in their mentor.

Even so, I was saved a little.

Although I didn't check directly, 'The witch of the plateau defeated a dragon' information is at least being spread throughout the Nanterre province.

In addition, the story that the dragon became my disciple has also spread.

I had an increasing fear of a Doujouyaburi, but instead, it seems to be the opposite.

In other words, this means that from the beginning, adventurers who clearly thought themselves weaker than a dragon gave up challenging me from the beginning.

Thanks to that, I can enjoy living a peaceful life. During the day, Leica cleans, and using her free time, she spent her time lazing about reading grimoires.

I recalled a certain memory in my previous life.

Exactly, it's the memory of my mom cleaning the room while in my own room I was reading manga, magazines, etc.

So, this is when corporate slaves are unleashed from work for a time of ease — "Returning Home."

Similar to that blissful time due to something similar to room share, by the end of the day you realize something!

Since I had lived alone, I hadn't remembered the pleasure in forever.

It's the best. Hurrah for room sharing.

Of course, I clean on the days I'm on duty. In those regards, I won't use my influence as a master. Rather, I am aware that acting self-importantly to an extent is terrible.

Even when Leica returns home, I want her to experience the sensation of the mother doing everything.

—In any case, I was able to relax a lot more in comparison to when my level 99 was leaked.

I wish that this peace would last forever.

Oh wait, that's a flag...

You aren't supposed to think about things like that...

Don don, don don.

The door was knocked on.

I wonder, who is it?

There weren't many people that often came to this house.

"Shall I get it?"

"No Leica, please continue cleaning. I'll go."

I closed my grimoire and went towards the entrance.

When I opened the door, a girl with blue hair stood there.

Her age was roughly around 10 years old?

People with blue hair, I don't have many memories of seeing people like that even after coming to another world.

Her facial expression was cheerful, and her glistening eyes stared at me with a fixated look.

At the very least, she gave off the aura of a stray child.

“Good afternoon, how can I help you?”

Since it wasn't an adventurer who came saying fight me and that like, I relaxed my facial expressions.

The plateau around here is peaceful, and I guess there would also be children playing.

“At last, we meet! I'm so glad!”

What? Am I also popular amongst children as well?

“It's nice to meet you mama!”

I magically became a stone.



By the way, it doesn't mean someone had cast petrification magic, it was figurative.

Mama? This kid, said mama?

"Well... I'm not your mama? Surely your mother is a different person, right?"

"Eh-? That's not true. Mama is Farufa's mama. Farufa, understands clearly."

This was a strange case where a girl begins calling a person they just met mother.

However, it's good that this wasn't happening in the village. Extremely strange rumors would start up. Furthermore, because it's the village, it'd spread even faster.

Incidentally, in these 300 years, I have not fallen in love in this world. I have a proper reason for that.

As a witch with immortality, even if I fall in love with someone else, my partner would turn old and die.

Although it's already hard enough to see the villagers die, if it was a lover, it'd be extremely painful. For that reason, in order to prevent falling in love, I stayed excessively conscious.

Also, to an extent, only the people in the village have any contact with me.

From the villager's point of view, the witch was a guardian-like deity who has been here ever since they were born. Although feared and respected as a target of worship, she will not become a romantic interest.

With that being the case, I have lived unrelated to love affairs.

Naturally, this means I had no kids.

"Your name is Farufa-chan?"

"Yes, Farufa"

"Farufa-chan, the person you should call mama is the person who bore Farufa-chan and brought her up. Other women shouldn't be called mama."

Surely, the definition of mama must be a little bit off in the general public.

“That’s not true. Farufa was born from mama.”

.....

Okay, this is strange.....

If I think far back, no matter what, I shouldn’t be able to forget childbearing. Even if hundreds of years pass, I still wouldn’t forget.

“Azusa-sama, who is it, who came?”

Believing that the reception was quite long, Leica seemed to have stopped cleaning to come over.

“It’s Farufa. I’ve come to see mama.”

“Ah! Azusa-sama, your child came!”

“No, I don’t have one. This child is misunderstanding something.”

“Farufa isn’t misunderstanding anything.”

“Azusa-sama, are you possibly a step-mother?”

The information was too complicated, and thus, confusion followed...

I was prepared for an adventurer “Doujouyaburi”, but this challenge is too new.

“I know you’re also called the Witch of the Plateau. My little sister was investigating it.”

“You have a younger sister?!”

It appears that I am supposed to be the mother of at least two daughters. What’s going on...

“And you see, because my younger sister wants to kill mama, I thought I had to tell you, so then I came here.”

“My life’s being targeted?!”

Suddenly, it’s become suspenseful...

CHAPTER 14

MY DAUGHTER CAME TO KILL ME?

The girl called Farufa with blue hair told me that her younger sister wants to kill me.

So there wouldn't be any misunderstandings, I spoke as clearly as I could.

"Farufa, mama doesn't want to die. So can you inform me about your younger sister from before?"

Before I knew it, the face of the child named Farufa hardened.

She didn't appear to be joking around, and didn't seem like she was old enough to either.

"Azusa-sama, for the time being, let's bring this child inside the house, and thoroughly listen to her story."

Leica's right. No matter how you look at it, the situation felt strange.

"Farufa-chan, I'll get you some sweets. Come inside."

"Yes! Farufa wants to eat!"

"However, can you tell us more about the situation?"

"Yes! Yes!"

Because I had made cookies two days ago, I decided to have Leica prepare them.

Meanwhile, I continued the conversation with the child at the table.

"Farufa-chan, what is the name of the younger sister you mentioned?"

"It's Sharusha."

"Is Sharusha my child as well?"

“Yes, that’s right.”

It’s almost like an interrogation. However, it’s only because my life is at stake.

What I’ve understood this much so far.

I have a daughter called Sharusha, and this child is targeting me.

“Do you know the reason as to why Sharusha is targeting me?”

“I think she has a grudge against mama. Likely, it’s big enough to kill.”

That’s weird.

My fantasy flow of life flow has completely changed, and the development became more like Sci-Fi.

There is a daughter whom I don’t remember giving birth to, moreover, this daughter is trying to kill me over a grudge.

Although I do understand that the situation is abnormal, I don’t understand much more beyond that.

Leica put a cookie on a plate, and then came over.

Farufa-chan said, “Woow~, a cookie”, and immediately began to eat it.

“I hear two voices coming towards the house. For the time being, you should protect yourself from the person called Sharusha.”

“I know, it’s certainly a priority.”

It’s time to learn more about the true identity of the opponent.

“Farufa-chan, do you know what kind of attack will come from the child Sharusha?”

“Sharusha, continuously trained in Crushing Evil Magic the whole time.”

Because it’s designated towards fighting a specific race(for instance monsters or humans, or possibly more specialized towards orcs or elves), it’s a type of magic that

blocks attacks.

The person who learns such a magic often has a position as an assassin of a specific race like Cyclops Killer or Spector Slayer.

Furthermore, the more narrowed down the range of its targets is, the more effective it becomes, conversely, the wider it's range, the weaker it becomes. For example, "Crushing Evil ", things like that will have little effect.

"Crushing Evil Magic? It is said that even a high ranking practitioner would take more than ten years to become skillful."

I also understand Leica's words.

It's specifically for an assassin that specializes in a particular race. Since it takes too long to learn, it's not valuable to me.

Therefore, if you live as long as you look, I believe that the power of Evil Crushing Magic can be determined—nevertheless, because I've lived for three hundred years, I'm not really that optimistic.

"How long has Sharusha-chan lived for?"

"Around 50 years?"

Farufa said without much confidence while tilting her head.

But, with that, I got a reasonable understanding.

The enemy has something similar to immortality.

In that case, there is also the threat of them being a powerful practitioner in their own way.

But what would be the Crushing Evil for me? Crushing Evil ? Or maybe Crushing Evil ?

"I'm sure, Sharusha will be coming soon. Mama, be careful."

Immediately following what Farufa said while she was eating a cookie.

Gatagatagata — the window glass shook.

Something sinister's outside!

"I'll take a look outside."

I anxiously went outside.

And Leica and Farufa-chan followed.

In the depths of the plateau, a girl with a figure similar to Farufa stood there.

However, she had light-green hair, which was fluttering a little.

"At last, I've finally found you. Witch of the plateau."

Said the child with a voice that could be heard well.

"Sharusha! No bullying mama!"

Since Farufa said that, that child must be Sharusha.

"Older sister, please be silent. Sharusha will kill her to satisfy this grudge."

As expected, she said she was going to kill me.

"Are you Sharusha-chan? I don't think you can kill me, but why do you want to?"

Fuu, Sharusha laughed scornfully.

"You, how many slimes do you think you have killed?"

Huh? Why are you talking about slimes?

"We sisters were born from the souls of the slain slimes that accumulated, so to speak we are slime spirits!"

"Slime spirits!!!!!!!"

"That's right. Because you've killed a tremendous amount of slimes in this place, the

delicate souls excessively accumulated, eventually forming into an unprecedented slime spirit! That's us sisters!"

Sharusha said as if she was complaining.

"So, even if this Sharusha, even if I take away your life, immense hatred will still be left!"

I see... although I thought it was impossible for slimes to take revenge, but that wasn't true...

I've incurred her hatred...

"Come and fight! I'll kill you and hold a memorial for the slimes!"

"Hold a memorial, the slimes' souls accumulated and became you...?"

In a sense, recycling? It seems that I'm going to have to...

"Shut up, shut up! Now, quickly come. You defeating me will never happen!"

The other side's completely motivated. Well, after coming all the way here, as expected it was not possible for her to stop.

"Azusa-sama, how about looking at the affairs of things by throwing a tornado there."

Leica suggested so.

"The other party is a spirit. There's no danger of killing them with a tornado."

"Yeah. Let's try that..."

I stuck out my hands in front of me.

And I released a tornado towards Sharusha.

However —

"That Tornado, disappear!"

When Sharusha ordered, the tornado actually stopped and disappeared.

“Sharusha, you see, after many years of practice has acquired a magic called Crushing Evil.”

Wh-wh-wh-whattttt!

“Furthermore, I’ve come after accumulating mana for several decades! For the sake of this day! I’ve done this just to kill you!”

Wh-wh-wh-whattttt!

CHAPTER 15

THE 300-YEAR-OLD – 17-YEAR-OLD IMMORTAL VS. 50-YEAR-OLD GIRL

“Sharusha dedicated the majority of her life in order to kill you. As long as she has this so called, Crushing Evil magic, she will never lose to you!”

Oh, so... The smaller the range of whom is affected by the Crushing Evil Magic, the stronger it is. If it is restricted to only me, then it's power would certainly be considerable.

But, is it even possible to acquire magic that targets the person you just met for the first time...

“The two of us slime spirits understood why we were born. Therefore, the little sister Sharusha searched for a place where a lot of slimes died, found out about mama, picked up the hair that fell and gathered the necessary materials for the Crushing Evil.”

Farufa-chan informed me.

Somehow, it's the same reasoning behind putting hair into a doll in order to curse a person.

“Although Farufa wanted to meet Mama earlier, Sharusha suddenly said, ‘Meeting is not allowed...’ But, after Sharusha finished her Crushing Evil magic, I thought it wasn't good as it was, and came here.”

“Farufa-chan, what a good child!”

“After all, Mama is Farufa's mama.”

Though it's confusing, because I am the origin of their birth, I guess they can call me mama... Did such a thing become like this because I was an abnormality, defeating nothing but slimes.

“Out of curiosity, does Farufa resent me?”

“Although Farufa’s soul was born by accumulated spirits, because Farufa was born from Mama, Farufa wants to get along.”

(TL: FYI, this is Farufa speaking, and yes, the characters do refer themselves with their own names)

For a moment, my maternal instincts almost ached.

She is a really good child, Farufa-chan.

However, right now, that’s not the focus.

Little by little, Sharusha approached.

“What a strange thing. This Sharusha, although born at the same time, I wonder why my personality is so different from her elder sister’s. I cannot help but want to kill the Witch of the Plateau.”

An ominous atmosphere ensued.

“Crushing Magic strictly speaking, is an extremely special magic. The amount of magic it takes is also enormous. Even storing 50 years worth of magic, it could only be used for a few hours.”

The efficiency is so bad!

“There are more normal ways to live, don’t you agree! I mean, you waited all that time sitting motionlessly without getting revenge...?”

“From fifty years ago when Sharusha was born, you were already the strongest class witch. Like this I couldn’t win, I understood. Therefore, I developed a magic only for the sake of defeating an evil being, the Witch of the Plateau, therefore I was saving mana!”

That way of concentrating all her passion is clearly wrong.

“Now, it’s fine to try using any magic. All of your magic, I’ll nullify all of it!”

I tried using Sweltering Heat magic this time.

“Red flame, blue flame, black flame! Become my body’s shield.”

The flames hit Sharusha, but — she was completely unhurt.

“See. This Crushing Evil skill, do you understand?”

This is, bad...

My attacks were being completely nullified, so there’s no way to fight.

If that’s the case — I guess I can only run.

Run away in difficult times.

The me from my previous life, could not escape from the corporate slave life, therefore I died from overwork and mental stress.

Run away now!

I have a magic called Levitation.

Just now, since she said that the magic would only last a few hours, if I can run away until then, there’s a solution!

My body begins to float.

However, while floating around 10 meters in the air —

“Magic, disappear!”

As Sharusha shouts, I who was above the ground, fell.

My legs became numb.

“That was dangerous... If I wasn’t a Level 99 Witch, I might have had a bone fracture...”

“You will not escape. I will kill you like how you killed all those slimes!”

Sharusha broadly grinned.

Is it... time to pay the piper...

It probably isn't possible to win against the ultimate weapon that specializes in defeating me.

Also, I have lived for three hundred years.

"Farufa-chan, I'm happy to meet you at last."

I hugged the child.

Hugging my daughter, wouldn't it be quite moving if I died afterwards.

"Mama! Don't say such things! Farufa will think of a way somehow!"

Farufa-chan cried. Sorry. But, it seems impossible for me...

"Azusa-sama! Please leave it to me!"

Leica is desperate too.

"Thank you, Leica is my disciple that I'm proud of. The omelets were tasty as well..."

"It is all right! We can win!"

"Stop it... There are no such means to win. Leica will also get hurt!"

"That's right. Sharusha is only thinking of killing the Witch of Plateau, so she won't aim at other people. Quickly run away."

I remembered a old horror film that I had seen.

There was a mechanical assassin who gradually drew near.

However, it was only approaching bit-by-bit.

Still, Sharusha still hasn't reached me.

"My sister is slow-footed."

Farufa-chan called out.

“Huh? Does that mean she can escape...?”

Leica was listening to those words.

Leica changed her form from a little girl to a dragon.

Thus, she stood confronting Sharusha.

“From now on, you won’t take one step!”

“Let me pass, dragon.”

Sharusha said with a cold voice.

“I refuse! I have a responsibility to protect my master!”

“Stop it! Leica, it’s dangerous!”

Leica only smiled a little, looking towards my direction.

“I’m fine. Azusa-sama, she’ll catch up soon, please run away from here!”

“That’s large death flag!”

That’s not a good thing! It’ll overcome you for sure!

“Actually next month, my older sister will marry. So, I must attend that wedding.

“Why are flags being piled up!?”

“I will protect Azusa-sama! Eat this! Dragon kick!”

Leica let out kicks towards Sharusha.

It’s no good... The same patterns will follow and it’ll get nullified...

However, there was no counter attack.

Sharusha fell.

Eh? It's becoming a situation beyond my expectations.

Leica quietly confirmed the situation of the other party.

"Azusa-sama, this person has fainted. I have gained victory."

"Huh?! Did we really win with this development?!"

The simple approach pattern has stopped.

"Because younger sister Sharusha was too specialized in defeating mama, she's terribly weak against other opponents. In other words, she can only win against mama. It also can only happen about once every fifty years.

Wh-what... an awkward child...

CHAPTER 16

MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY INCREASED

Since Sharusha fainted from Lecia's attack, for now, the crisis has passed.

As it is we cannot let her keep sleeping on the ground, so we let her sleep in a free room.

The guest room is also earnestly furnished. When Leica was expanding the building, it gave birth to this room.

One hour later, Sharusha woke up.

"U, U~n, where is this..."

"Ah, Sharusha woke up!"

Farufa-chan immediately approached her.

"Ahh, Nee-chan --- ah, the Witch of the Plateau is here!"

Leica and I were in the same room as well.

"You, because Leica defeated you and you fainted, for the time being, we had you sleep here."

"Excessive mercy will result at the end of one's rope. Sharusha has the magic called Crushing Evil --"

"Actually, since I've used up all my mana, I won't be able to use it for several decades."

Sharusha's face became pale. It's likely that she realized that she could not invoke magic.

I had also heard it from her older sister, Farufa-chan, who confirmed it. It becomes a problem after using it for about an hour.

"Su, such... what has been of this Sharusha's life up until now..."

“I don’t know. It’s so sad to only live for revenge. Rather, it’s better to just live.”

“W-what do you mean...”

“If I die, you, would finally lose you meaning of life. Seeing that I’m still alive, you could make revenge as your goal.”

I thought that it was a little bit too pushy of a positive thinking statement, but Sharusha listened relatively seriously.

“You’re able to think like that...?”

“It seems so.”

She seems to be convinced of my words, so I’m slightly happy.

Sharusha looked towards her arms.

There were poultices tied and compressed there.

“Mama, really knows a lot about medicine!”

“Leica was injured while fighting. I believe that she’ll recover at twice the ordinary speed. I’m not really that well familiar with the recovery speed of a slime spirit though.”

“Witch of the Plateau, especially, even to this point...”

A witch is a job where one deals with herbs. More than a small scratch deserves medical treatment.”

“H-however, there aren’t any merits from this!”

This is a child that asks about everything.

“After all, I am your birth parent. Therefore, I can’t leave you alone.”

No, even if I’m not the parent, if I see a child collapse, I will help.

However, there’s no need to say that since I’m the parent here.

For some reason tears piled up at Sharusha's eyes.

"Y, although you say you're a parent... b, but your an enemy of slimes..."

Farufa-chan took hold of Sharusha's hand.

"Sharusha, you need to stop being stubborn."

Nee-san...

"Slimes and humans fight. Even now throughout the war, slimes are being defeated. Even if mama dies, that reality won't change."

Certainly, the number of slimes that I've defeated on a global scale is insignificant...

"Apart from that, let's think about living in a way that will make the two of us happy. That is more fun, isn't it?"

To those words, Sharusha nodded in agreement.

Though she make look childish, Farufa-chan was a reliable older sister.

"Azusa-sama, it appears that I have lost this one."

Leica, who had been watching from beginning to end, seemed to be relieved.

"Looks like that. I was only thinking about what was going to happen this time..."

"Ah, that's right, Azusa-sama, the omelets I make, and my cooking, if we can divide it into about four equal portions, I think it'll be just right if you are someone with a common appetite.

Somehow, it's a blatant expression.

"But, Leica, is four equal portions enough?"

"Th, that I'll make more so..."

Let's accept and go along with her good intentions.

I approached besides my 2 daughters.

“Because the rooms are still vacant, it’s fine if you live here. Actually, please live here.”

To begin with, the lifestyle of these two were living is a mystery, however, I should ask later

“Yeah! Farufa, wants to live with mama!”

Onee-chan’s side is no problem.

Now then, the younger sister’s side is.

Sharusha appeared to be hesitating,

“Witch of the Plateau...”

“Calling me Witch of the Plateau is forbidden. Make it something family-like.”

Before long, Sharusha diverted her gaze from mine,

“...M-mom.”

She said. With a sense of rebelliousness.

“Living together with Sharusha is... fine.”

“Alright, well then, it’s decided. Let’s have a party today!”

When deepening one’s friendship, first of all is to have a party.

It’s different from long ago where you were unwilling to participate in a drinking party.

“I wonder if I should make a tart.”

“Yaaaay! I love tarts!”

Said Farufa merrily.

“Then, I’ll make another omelet.”

“Yaaaay! I love omelets too!”

Farufa is just the type to appreciate everything.

On the other hand, Sharusha was more relaxed—

“Mom... cooking, I’ll help too...”

Without a smile on her face, she said.

“Yeah, thank you. Well then, what would you like to do?”

To be frank, I do not have a sense of feeling guilty for killing the slimes.

Besides, with that kind of extreme logic, since humans in most situations eat living creatures, in order to not kill the only choice is to die instead.

Nevertheless, it’s true that these children were born from me defeating slimes, I thought that at the very least I should act as their mother.

Besides, I simply thought that these children needed a mother. They might have been able to live alone, but it was better for them to have a place to go.

In a different world as a witch living a slow life for about 300 years.

Continuing to kill slimes, I got twin daughters.

Life, there are various things that occur when you live long.

Well, isn’t a slow life with many family members good too.

“By the way, are slime spirits OK with ordinary meals?”

“We don’t have to eat, but it’s fine to eat too.”

Sharusha while looking down, answered.

I’ve gradually been able to communicate with her.

“Ah...”

Leica's face turned into one that realized something was bad.

And then, Leica said apologies to Farufa.

"Um... slimes, are they okay to kill?"

"It's ok~. That is also because of the principle of nature~."

"You do not have to worry so much."

It seems that Leica's training will resume as it is.

CHAPTER 17

OUTING WITH MY DAUGHTERS

On that day, after arranging various kinds of cooking onto a large platter, I listened to the various stories of my two daughters.

Although I say daughters, there are far more things that I don't know. For the sake of understanding the two of them better, I must listen.

First off, where they lived.

"Cabin in the woods. Because I was born in the forest with Nee-san, we lived in an unused cabin."

"After that when we left for the nearby town, the orphanage director gave me money, with that I collected clothes, shoes, etc.~"

"It seems like I had the power to make a living as an adventurer, so because of that I earned money."

"One Month Ten Thousand Gold Life~!"

Though they were modest, it seems like they have been living a proper life.

Next, slimes spirits, what were they in the end.

"I can actually extend my hair like a tentacle. My hair is green because of my slime like composition."

"Farufa's hair is blue, and Nee-san's hair is green because of the spirits~"

"Other than that, there are no special features. However because we are spirits, it seems that we do not have a lifespan."

"I see. You both are like this ~."

I understood almost all of the two's disposition.

Although status and the like is still unknown, it is faster to use the guild's slate, though I don't particularly expect my daughters to be strong in that respect. I say that, but I was talking about their registration as an adventurer.

"Nee, what sort of jobs did you do when you were an adventure?"

"Evil Slime Extermination I think~."

What, is that.

"You see~, even slimes fall into two categories: good slimes and evil slimes~."

So such categorization of good and evil exists for slimes as well.

"After defeating evil slimes, I sold one for 200 gold."

Same lifestyle as me!

"I don't kill the good slimes, of course."

Is that so, like mother like daughter.

No, these children, because they were made from slimes, there is no way for them and me to be connected by blood.

I think I understand the bare minimum with this. I guess I will find out the rest as I go along.

"Now then, there are several rules in this house. Both of you, honor them!"

"Ye-s!"

Instead of speaking out, Sharusha nodded her head in agreement.

"First, do your assigned chores properly. Things like cleaning or gardening."

"Ye-s!"

As expected, Sharusha only nodded her head in agreement once more.

Also, addressing Sharusha alone without honorifics is weird, and from now on Farufa as a daughter will be addressed without honorifics.

“I will decide the chores chart later. Also..... anything else?”

I never had a daughter, so I’m not confident I covered everything.

“That’s right, since you didn’t go to school at all, shall we have some sort of education?”

“Nee-san sneaked into the town’s scholar’s house, there she read things like mathematical theses. After that she got along with the scholar.”

“Sharusha’s strong point is history, theology and geometry I guess~.”

Turns out, this side is less educated...

“Ah, that’s right, near here is a village called Furata Village, tomorrow, I’ll show you around. Because it’s the place I’m indebted to, the two of you, behave yourselves.”

This time both nodded their heads in agreement.

I walked to Furata Village with Leica and my two daughters.

Since only I could use levitation, it became necessary to walk. Even so, I wanted to teach them the path to the village.

On the way, the slimes blocked the way again, so we drove them off.

I can easily beat them at this level but.

“Mama, you can kill the slimes. Farufa didn’t care about it from the start, it seems like Nee-san is okay with it too.”

“Un..... Kaa-san.”

Since I gained permission, I moderately killed slimes and gathered magic stones.

Rather, my household has become four people, it became necessary to gather more magic stones than what I have so far to earn a living.

“These slimes are evil.”

“Yeah, Farufa thought so too! To finish off the evil slimes and purify the world-!”

While saying those words, the two were killing slimes.

“You know... evil or not, can you tell? How can you differentiate...”

Sharusha entered the tall grass and caught one slime and brought it back.

Did you notice it hiding there? It seems her ability to capture slimes is master level.

“Well, the basics are that slimes in the Nanterre province are darker in color. But even still, they’re rather pale.”

“No, this is the first time hearing about such basics.”

“The ones that have a lighter color had their heart tainted by evil, so it’s better to exterminate them.”

“I-is that so... that is rather informative...”

“The slime has an “acupuncture” weak point dayo~. If you poke there, the slime will die immediately.”

Farufa lightly poked the slime that Sharusha was holding,

“This slime is dead~!”

The slime suddenly vanished.

“Ne?”

Somehow, because they were former slimes, I feel that they have no mercy for slimes.

While having such an exchange, we arrived at Furata Village.

Today’s objective is to introduce my two daughters.

By the way, I am planning to convey that they are slime spirits. The two of them, more

or less, also hold special powers and I thought it was better to let them know in advance.

But, then again the story is becoming more confusing.

First of all, when we passed by the greengrocer at the village entrance.

“Ah, Mama, there are various fruits over there~!”

Farufa said in full of spirits.

The shop owner’s wife heard that voice.

“Eeh! Witch-sama, you had a child! And in addition to that... it’s twins!”

Aah, it’s that sort of reaction.

“Eeh, both of them are my daughters. It’s just, they were born in a special way.”

I told her that these two were spirits.

Like how spirits and witches were different, so are spirits to normal humans. Telling her that way in advance, it’s expected for the two of them to have an easy life thanks to it.

Reducing the amount of things that can be misunderstood.

CHAPTER 18

MY FRIGHTFULLY CLEVER DAUGHTERS

After that, we walked inside the village, and introduced my two daughters around.

“My, my, such cute children.”

“Are they around 10 years old?”

In reality they are around 50 years old, but it’ll probably become very confusing.

However, staying quiet is unwise so after giving an explanation, they were quite surprised, but...

“Since Witch-sama is 300 years old, it is not surprising if her children were 50 years old.”

They were somehow convinced.

At the very least, Farufa’s and Sharusha’s name spread considerably as we walked through the village.

The villagers are calling out to me already by name and is greeting me.

It seems that, there are a number of people that have a designated a way to distinguish which is which.

The older sister Furufa has blue hair, and the bright green hair is the younger sister Sharusha.

Around the middle of the village, I explained to the two: Beyond living together, this will become our family’s homeland.

“That is the bread shop-san. The neighboring one is the clothes shop-san. Remember this well, when we go shopping.”

“Ye~s, Mama! Farufa, properly remembered already~!”

“Really, then how about the shops on the main street, how many can you say?”

“Right after the village’s south entrance, 6th building is Noerisu Shoe Store, next is Meitsu Dairy Products Shop, the 5th building was a general store until 8 years ago but now it’s closed and vacant, next is the Kanto Company that deals with vegetable seeds and the like, and sells farming tools. The other day, the shop owner got a strained back.”

“Too detailed.”

A shop that sells cheese, beef, etc., did I ever say that it was Meitsu Dairy Products Shop? I haven’t heard an official name for three hundred years. The people in the village should be dealing with it like a milk and cheese store.

“I wonder, does Sharusha remember?”

“Yes.”

Sharusha has been completely withdrawn(socially), or rather, I still feel a bit of distance between her and me. She had come to kill me, so the distance was natural since the interaction between parent and child up until now was none.

“The worn wide road is the old highway, that’s why if you look well, you can find traces of an official road. There are traces of the border of the old country era.”

“I didn’t even give such an explanation.”

Are you Bu○○mori?

Anyways, I know that both of them are extremely/frightfully smart. It seems like being a spirit is a special existence. Well if someone lives for 50 years, there’s no way they’ve kept their innocence.

“As expect of Azusa-sama’s daughter, being the case where both of them are intelligent.”

Leica praised them, but I don’t think it’s that clever from my perspective.

“Well then, the explanation is over. Let’s have a meal now.”

“Ya-y!”

“Happy.”

I’m glad that they both childlike.

After that, four people dined at the restaurant [Bright Eagle].”

“A~, that greengrocer’s wife, it’s good she didn’t spread a weird rumour~. We’re afraid that there’s an underground intelligence shop.”

Perhaps, as a matter of fact this person could have been a great adventurer.

“Mama, is it bad if I don’t eat celery?”

“Kaa-san, Sharusha dislikes celery. I think...”

I was feeling relieved with that sort of attitude.

Ahh, that kind of thing is indeed childish.

“Then, after eating it, how about we order a chiffon (cake).”

The two seems to be troubled, but making up their minds, they gulped down their celery.

【 AN ELF CAME ARC 】

CHAPTER 19

AN ELF CAME FOR HELP

For three hundred years, I had been living a slow life by myself, but it has suddenly become lively in recent times.

The reason is simple. Four people have become a part of my family. Or perhaps I should say, since I didn't have any conversations while living alone, I mostly kept to myself. On a bad day, I could've talked to the clerk at the nearby convenience store.

Store Clerk: "That'll be 183 yen."

Myself: "I have the exact change. Here, 183 yen."

Store Clerk: "I will return your receipt. Thank you very much."

Myself: "Yes, thanks."

—The end. That was my reminiscence of my time in Japan. There are relatively a lot of days like this, and I think that people right now are having similar conversations.

On that point, in a family of four, there are numerous conversations to be had. First of all, I have to greet 3 people.

Today, I'm home, elegantly reading a grimoire that I recently purchased.

Because I finished shopping as well as having finished cooking duty yesterday, it was time to laze around. Today on lunch duty was Leica.

"Look, Sharusha, look! I found this in the field!"

"Nice find, big sister."

Also, the voices of my daughters were being made into BGM. It could be said that I'm content with this.

"Hey, this flies well!"

“Ah, true. Good distance.”

What could the girls be talking about? The flight distance of a paper airplane?

A grasshopper glided just before my book.

‘Distance’. This is what they meant!

“Hey-! Don’t catch grasshoppers and bring them inside!”

“Ye-s!”

“I understand, Mother.”

Surely, around here, because it’s the grasslands, there are many grasshoppers about. But I wish they would stop bringing grasshoppers inside the house. It is quite difficult to catch them when they jump around, in addition to when they break out of confinement.

“Then, what can we catch-?”

“I think a rabbit would be ok for Sharusha.”

“A rabbit? A while ago, Farufa extended her tentacle to one and it got chewed on.”

Come to think of it, although their tentacles have been revealed to me, I have not seen much of what they can do. Their tentacle-like hair can extend, or perhaps I should say, I can’t see their “hair” as anything other than tentacles.

The two girls are supposedly extremely intelligent spirits, but their behavior is childish.

Since it’s a rare moment, let’s see my daughters’ exchanges.

“Then, big sister shall we read a book?”

“Yea, the book that Sharusha reads is amusing and I like it-!”

“Well then, let’s read Loretta’s “The Elf Race’s Rise and Fall History” 3rd Volume’s 5th chapter’s 2nd section, “Frant Province’s Klar Dynasty Policy Regarding Trade.”

I think it's an overly technical book. It's not a genre to read for leisure.

Originally, this house did not contain such a thick book, so it seems to be Sharusha's property. Sharusha really likes historiography.

Incidentally, the word "Elf" came out. Naturally, there are elves in this world as well.

Although it is not a big country because of the elves, based on the woodlands of various places, there are a few that are recognized as small sovereign nations. It is like the dynasty, Klar Dynasty, that Sharusha mentioned; it's that sort of small country.

Elves are known for having long lives, and some are close to being immortal-like witches. Since I haven't left the plateau, I have not been acquainted with any elves.

Also, to begin with, there aren't many elves residing in the plateaus, so in this Nanterre Province, there shouldn't be any of them living here. It's not like there isn't any forestry around, but it seems that it isn't at the scale which elves would want to live in.

—*Dondon, Dondon.*

There was a knock at the door.

Who on earth could it be? My two daughters were right in front of me, and Leica was in the kitchen making soup from the beans that were harvested.

"Kaa-san... should Sharusha go?"

"I'm happy, but just the gesture is fine."

At the worst, there is the danger that someone will come and attack me. There is also the fear that the topic of the strongest witch is wandering by herself. I can't let my daughters go.

I opened the door, carefully.

"Yes, to whom do I give my greetings?." [E]

The elf girl stood there with teary eyes.

At any rate, they had a bizarre figure. Big boobs and a big butt.

Furthermore, they had a considerably short skirt. Elf-san sure is incredibly sexy.

If my daughter were a male, I wouldn't want him to look at her womanly features; they're too erotic. No, those boobs, I think I want her to share a bit of her endowment with me. I wish I could say that my breasts are too heavy, or that I have stiff shoulders, or something along those lines

Well, those thoughts aside.

"Er, what's your business?"

I didn't think that elves would come just after hearing word of my daughters, such a coincidence as this is to be expected. For example, on the day you read about Kamakura, you see a TV travel program on Kamakura appear kind of thing.

"Umm... I'd like for you to help me!"

She extended her arm forward, and as she was saying that, her boobs got puffed out between her arms. Thanks to that, the boobs looked larger.

It wasn't like the person herself was intentionally emphasizing their own boobs. There is no meaning in using these seductive techniques on me, a single woman.

"You want my help? There aren't any orcs around here, but..."

If it's an orc we're talking about, Elves and Female Knights would become its foremost target.

"It's not orcs—! I want your help with the high leveled demon Beelzebub!"

Beelzebub. They're a tremendously high ranking amongst demons, also known as the Lord of the flies. If it were to appear in a game, it would be suitable to deem him a final boss.

To be frank, I don't want to fight him...

Bang!

I slammed the door closed.

Immediately, the elf opened the door again.

“Please—! The only person we could think of to save us was Witch of Plateau-san—!”

“Even I don’t want to fight that sort of scary monster!”



By the way, in this world, the far north side of the continent is cold and made so that living organisms barely lived in that region. It seems—— inside that region, the intellectual monsters created a country-like territory for themselves. It's so cold that normal humans can't reach it, so it's not well-documented.

In the past, it seems that they had fought with a human nation. Ever since then, it has been peaceful for about five hundred years. So unless it has something to with fighting monsters, it should be relatively peaceful from now on.

However, if we were to come to a common ground with Beelzebub, I feel that peace will be in jeopardy.

“Please—! Please listen to my story at least—! Even if I asked everyone in the village to leave, there is nowhere to go... So if the powerful and famous Witch of the Plateau were able to deal with it somehow...”

“Then, I will only listen to your story, and after I listen, could you please return to where you came from?”

“S-save us please—! If Beelzebub sets his eyes on us, we will definitely die...”

As one would expect, I can't just turn her away, can I... Makes me wonder if I should save them within doable circumstances. And only within a certain range. If the monster country spirals into total war, my family of four's life will fall apart, so forgive me for my selfishness.

“I understand. At any rate, please tell me your story. Here, come inside.”

CHAPTER 20

IT WAS POISONOUS TO MONSTERS

I led the daughter of the elves into my living room.

My two daughters,

“It’s Elf-san—!”

“As expected, their ears are long. By the way, the earwax of southern elves is dry, and wet for northern elves.”

They said and entered the room together.

Sharusha seemed to be knowledgeable about elves and geography, so I let her explain.

“Well then, please introduce yourself first. You only know that I’m the Witch of the Plateau, so I’ll tell you my name. I’m the witch, Azusa Aizawa.”

“I come from a small Elven region in the Frant province. I’m Harukara...”

Frant Province, I caught that name from the book that Sharusha was reading.

“I, taking advantage of the various herbs around my area, am living as an apothecarist... In short, it is a similar occupation to that of a witch.”

Both have long life spans, both can brew medicine from plants, and so on. Certainly, they are relatively similar.

Furthermore, in this case, there are no obvious differences between a witch and an apothecary.

To put things bluntly, there are no problems if I called myself a medicine doctor.

To affirm my point, there are cases wherein witches used things like animal intestines or blood.

Although, it differs from an elf apothecarist, who almost only uses plants for their job,

and don't seem to make use of special types of minerals.

However, I don't use such animal parts too often, so I think that my job is exceedingly close to a medicine doctor.

Leica served herbal tea according to the number of people. Including my two daughters' portions, the total was four peoples' portions. Sorry for disturbing you while you were cooking.

"I understand your occupation, but why is an apothecarist being chased by Beelzebub?"

As far back as I can think, there was no relationship between the two.

"Actually, if I do say so myself, I, am on the side within the profession that earns quite a bit, and I often collect effective mushroom and plant ingredients. I created an alcoholic drink called "Nutritious Alcohol."

I wonder if it's sake mixed with medicine.

"Because of that, this "Nutritious Alcohol," even if one got tired, if they drank it, one can get through their work. It became popular in many places, and it became a big hit. With the elven community altogether mass producing one bottle for 5000 gold, but production could not keep up, so the community built the Nutritious Alcohol Palace reluctantly~.

Well, bragging is okay, but please let us return to the matter at hand.

"By the way, this is it."

Harukara-san took out a small bottle.

This appearance, and the feeling I got from the story, is it not a nutrient drink...?

Because I used to drink regularly, but this story hurt my ears... When I worked long overtimes, I gulped one glass...

"When the 'Nutritious Alcohol' was offered to be sold, it garnered attention from a long ways yonder. Because of that, customers for whom the product was not originally intended appeared..."

So Harukara-san was troubled.

“This high leveled demon named Beelzebub, are they actually a demon...? It seemed that they came to obtain and drink it...”

“What would they do after drinking it?

“ Although, at any rate, humans, and elves were filled to the brim with motivation that manifested as physical strength, and with monsters, it seemed to be poisonous... So after taking a dose, they’ll be sick after a few minutes, with symptoms such as a high fever and barely avoiding hell...”

Although it doesn’t seem like high-level demons can pass through hell, it doesn’t mean that’s actually the case?

“In other words, you incurred the wrath of Beelzebub, who had come back to life.”

“That’s right! It seems like if he doesn’t manage to kill the person who created the position, he’ll be furious... He even scattered wanted posters in the Demonic Language across the lands belonging to the humans and the elves...”

She took out one piece of paper, but because Demonic Language was something special and not widespread, I couldn’t read it.

Then Sharusha made an appearance.

“Please. Catch. The woman who created. The sake “Nutritious Alcohol.” An extravagant. Reward. will be offered—— it’s read like that if you pick at it word by word.”

As expected, Sharusha is knowledgeable. It seems like it certainly is a wanted poster.

“All the employees ran away in fear, but I was forbidden to stay in the village... Thus, I came all the way to Witch-san’s place... Please——! Please save me——!”

She left her seat, stood, and then Harukara-san prostrated herself before me.

“Although I understand your troubles... This... if things don’t go well, a total war with the demons might be the result...?”

No matter how you put it, I cannot handle such a thing.

“Well, it seems that the elves of the villages within the province felt endangered. It has already become an opinion that they should just turn in the elf apothecary... I do not have a place where I belong!”

Yet, she already has no place to return, let alone as a criminal... Speaking of pity... she is pitiful.

“Elf Onee-san is pitiable...”

“No place to return; it’s hard to look at that fact...”

My two daughters also showcased their sympathies. With this, I can’t just tell her to leave. It’d set a bad example for my daughters.

However, I will not fight Beelzebub for this person’s sake.

It would be troubling if I put my daughters and Leica in peril. No matter how strong I am, generally speaking, there is a limit for a single individual to fight something like an organization or entire country.

I’ll need to reach a compromise

Fuu, I sighed.

“I understand. We will save you. Since you came all the way here, it cannot be helped.”

“Thank you very much—!”

As it is, Harukara-san came to hug me. This person, excessive body touching...”

“But, I do not feel like confronting Beelzebub. You will take shelter in this house. After that, let’s observe the situation from afar until things cool down.”

Someway or another, this person will eventually be discovered

“So that means I can’t leave this building...?”

“No, you do not have to be that careful, but if you were found out, I would be troubled,

so let's create a fake name, create a disguise, and whatever we can to hide your identity."

Fortunately, this person has an occupation similar to my own. Furthermore, because it is a long-lived elf, there would be practically no uncomfortable feeling from them being in my house.

I took out my extra robe.

"When you go out, please wear this robe. You are now a Witch of the Plateau's second disciple."

Like this, I decided that this wanted person would be my fake disciple.

In addition, the robe matched her size...

"Excuse me, the size is a bit tight..."

Her boobs and ass were getting squished. how shameless.

That is, I have no choice but go to the village and receive a made one.

CHAPTER 21

THE SECOND DISCIPLE

The next day.

I woke up early in the morning.

First, I strengthened the barrier around my house.

It's likely that Harukara-san hasn't run away yet, but just to be sure, I strengthened the defenses in advance.

“Woe to those carrying wicked hearts, for your wretched souls shall be incarcerated within the premises of this net. And by this net, you shall be plunged into utter defeat! —Alright, not bad.”

Compared to the time it took for me to set up the barrier in the village, it was quite easy this time around. At any rate, it was because the scale was on an entirely different level.

After that, I made sandwiches for the whole family.

It's because I'm on lunch duty. By the way, breakfast consisted of leftovers from what Leica made yesterday, and rearranged.

I made it the norm to use the past day's leftovers. However, it's also a good idea to mix in fresh ingredients from time to time. So, I made millet and medicinal herb soup to go along with the sandwiches.

Eating healthy is good. It also became a countermeasure against complexion problems. Initially, the herbs had a strange taste, so my daughters hated it, but they gradually got used to it.

At first, they were not used to parsley, but they eventually got into it little by little. But there were many types of these kinds of herbs. Their habits were strong, but it's also possible for the taste to become a habit. (Merp: Basically an acquired taste.)

By the way, even if one was immortal or a spirit, if their eating habits were bad then their physical condition would be destroyed, so it's important to pay attention to one's health.

Now then, as for why I was making lunch in the morning, it's because I'm leaving soon.

I'm going herb harvesting. Although herb collection is typically done alone for work, today is a bit special.

Coincidentally, Elf-san, who is knowledgeable about herbs is also coming along, so I thought about making medicine together.

Moreover, even though she became my disciple, the kind of medicine she can make is unknown to me, and it's unnatural.

Before long, Leica got out of bed, followed by Sharusha and Farufa while rubbing their eyes. It seems that Sharusha usually wakes up earlier, then wakes up the older sister Farufa.

"Good morning..."

The last person to wake up was Harukara-san. She came just as the meal's preparations were almost done.

Including me, everyone voices rapidly kept going on "Morning" and "Good Morning".

"It's been a while since I've slept on a proper bed. I was very happy... thank you..."

"Yes yes, well, we are of equal status in this regard. Ah, before I forget, starting today it's been established that you are to be my disciple without exception. Although this way of calling you is also casual, that's also my intention."

"Ah, yes, please, please. Please call me in any way, Master!"

"Master huh... Since it isn't wrong, it's fine."

And then, breakfast began when Harukara-san sat down.

A short time later, for some reason Harukara-san, "Fuuu..." was crying.

“Um, what’s wrong...?”

“When I was busy working, I continued to eat outside, but because I was being chased, I gathered nuts/berries in the forest, while enduring hunger everyday... In this way, it’s been a long time since I’ve surrounded a warm dining table...”

In the midst of crying, Harukara-san was a little hunched back, but that back was one of a very wise man.

Aah, a person like this, I have seen these kinds of people in Japan as well...

Although they succeeded in business, it wasn’t long before they fell into a painful life...

In Harukara-san’s case the business failure was a bit different, but it’s certain that her life is in the midst of falling.

Someone has to extend their hands. If not, this person will die, and that isn’t right.

So, I’ll do what I can to help.

“Harukara-san, chin up~”

Falfa purposely went around behind Harukara’s seat and patted her on the shoulder. What a good child.

“Aah, Farufa-chan right? Thank you...”

Harukara-san said her thanks.

“We should have not expanded our business... even if I was barely scraping by, selling medicine by myself in the state where I lived...”

The expansion of business backfired —- there is a case of business failure after all.

“Yes yes, it can’t be helped to worry about these things now, let’s think about the future.”

Paa I clapped my hands together.

“After you finish your meal, because I will be going out to the forest around here to

harvest herbs. Please show me your abilities Harukara. The other three people will house-sit."

"I-I understand, Master!"

"By the way, because I made sandwiches for lunch, Leica and you all will eat that."

"I understand, Azusa-sama. Also, we will search up here on what kind of person Beelzebub is."

"Yes, please do."

It's best to prepare as much as possible.

"And then, although we probably are safe no matter how you look at it, if an enemy does come, Falfa and Sharusha, I leave them in your care."

"Yes, even if I have to exchange my life!"

"No, Leica keep your own life as well. If something happens, it's okay to tell them where I am."

I lived in this world for 300 years, there were no stories of high-grade monsters (it seemed like those called this way are demons) acting cruel towards humans, and it seemed like there were no attacks due to discrimination, but a strong defense is always good.

"Although being too pessimistic is not good, I haven't heard stories of people related to Harukara-san being attacked, so it is very likely that your two daughters will not be targeted."

"Yes, I hope so."

For now, I clapped my hands, and Harukara and I departed towards the forest.

By the way, Harukara's clothes are too tight for her body.

"Well... has anyone said that Harukara's development was good...?"

I felt like it was sexual harassment if I asked with a straightforward expression, so I

made a safe expression.

Also, because it is hard to ask, the strategy is to ask earlier.

“Aah, frankly, around 750 times a year I’ve been told to be aware of looking indecent——”

“A pace of two times per day!”

“There were many slender elves in our state, so I stood out excessively. I’ve gotten used to it though. Therefore, please don’t pay so much attention to me——”

“Is that so...”

“It was annoying when they only looked at my body, so I put great efforts to create actual results as a medicine doctor. Although tons of medicine were sold, those were fruitless efforts as Beelzebub chased me out. Boo-hoo-hoo...”

Life sure is treating her unfairly...

While she talked about such a story, we arrived at the forest.

CHAPTER 22

MY DISCIPLE IS A MUSHROOM EXPERT

—When we reached the forest, we immediately crouched to gather plants. We put the things we gathered into a basket. It was convenient because you could carry the basket on your back.

I didn't mind if I gathered less than I normally did. This time, my main purpose was to see how Harukara worked.

If she gathered a plant that I didn't normally use, I'd like for her to teach me about it. For a long time, I didn't associate with people in the same trade as me, so it'd be good if I could do an information exchange.

I felt that Harukara's line of sight consisted more of trees rather than the grasses.

"Ah~, there it is, there it is."

She took the mushroom from the base of the tree.

She also gathered the mushrooms growing from the ground.

After pushing through, there were more mushrooms secretly hiding behind the clump of bushes.

At first glance, the color looked really gaudy, and the scary mushrooms also were probably poisonous.

"You're only taking those sort of mushrooms?!"

Of course I've also used mushrooms, but I hadn't taken all the mushrooms here so far. Actually, within Harukara's harvest, some mushrooms that I had been ignoring for a long time were mixed in.

"My field of expertise is mushrooms. Incidentally, only for medicinal use. There are poisonous mushrooms also mixed in that, are also dangerous if you eat them."

“Certainly, there are also times in which you’d use poisonous ingredients, but...”

“Because the climate in my hometown is different, the variety of mushrooms here are quite peculiar. These are worth gathering!”

After that, Harukara focused on harvesting the previous type of mushroom. Or perhaps I should say, she only picked mushrooms. Rather than a medicine doctor, she felt more like a mushroom researcher.

“This is the Akatsuki Ryoteike. This is the Oomaru Mushroom. There’s also the Nezumi Korogari Mushroom.”

There was nothing that I didn’t know the name of, but there were quite a few that could be used as decent medicines which I didn’t remember how to use.

Come to think of it, it seemed that medicine made by witches differed by regions. Naturally, that was because the environment of each plant is different, but...

Halfway through gathering, it became Harukara’s Mushroom Lecture Time.

Since I would be using this as a reference in the future, I listened seriously.

“This mushroom has poison—”

“Actually, with this mushroom, if you boil it for about ten minutes, the red composition will dissolve and disappear, you know—! Then, you can use it as a tasty mushroom for the dining table!”

“Eh? There is such a method?”

“In addition, people with authority would purposely leave a little bit of poison and eat it. In doing so, they would feel a certain excitement, and it seemed to bring a sense of euphoria.”

There were reckless people anywhere.

“Because this Korokoro Mushroom is small, it’s rarely seen, but because the texture is actually interesting, it’d be a nice garnish with fried foods.”

“Eh, you can eat this? I don’t think even the people in the village near here would eat

this.”

“It’s not something that can fill a stomach, but it’s the type where you enjoy the texture. Certainly, the size is small, so it probably won’t appear much on the market as an item for sale—.”

While I was being taught by the mushroom expert, it was already time for lunch.

As expected, when one learns from a specialist, you would come to understand various unknown things in the commonplace world.

Not to mention, my mushroom cooking recipes increased by a bit as well.

“I never would have thought herb harvesting would be this exciting. Thanks!”

I obtained something more interesting than what I had imagined.

“No, not at all, as long as you had fun. There are many unfamiliar herbs growing here, so next time please teach me about these herbs, Master.”

Certainly in relation to plants, because I am a local, I am more knowledgeable than Harukara.

Just because she is an elf doesn’t mean that their knowledge regarding medicine is perfect. My knowledge is only limited by the plants that grow around where I live.

“Also, when a monster attacked, Master defeated it for me! The rumors that you were extremely strong were true!”

“If it’s those that appear in this forest, just leave them to me.”

Aah, I’m not Level 99 just for show. As one would expect, there was no way for me to lose to the small fry monsters that appeared in this forest. I’d only defeated Slimes and huge Ghost Rabbits, but just by meeting the Ghost Rabbits put Harukara in quite in a panic.

“Well then, shall we have lunch? I brought sandwiches.”

They were the sandwiches I made when I got up early in the morning.

“Thank you very much! However, because Master is taking care of me, please let me cook here too!”

As she said that, Harukara brought out a net and something similar to what they called an alcohol lamp in Japan. Somehow, I remembered a science experiment I did a long time ago.

She placed a flat stone on top of that lamp looking thing. Was it something similar to a simple barbeque?

“On the days I’m collecting mushrooms, I like to grill mushrooms that can be eaten like this! Coincidentally, there is a streamlet over there so I can wash the dirt off the mushrooms, and the condition of this location is the best!”

“Mushroom? Certainly, it seems tasty, but don’t add the poisonous ones.”

Harukara struck her chest with all her might.

“Don’t worry! My knowledge of mushrooms is perfect!”

There was no doubt that Harukara was well-informed, so I believed her.

While grilling the mushrooms, we ate the sandwiches I brought and waited.

“Oh, the small one has been grilled!”

Then for some reason, Harukara brought out a container containing a black sauce.

“Here, it’s a sauce called Elvin. Since it is the commonplace sauce found in dishes of elves, they based its name off an elf.”

I drizzled that on top of the grilled mushroom.

Then, the mushroom made a sizzling sound, which certainly stimulated my appetite.

Oh, this smell, it’s similar to soy sauce?!

“Elvin is made by fermenting several kinds of beans. I feel like this should be eaten by people in all countries—”

As expected, it's a soy sauce comrade!

The way to eat it is to stab a nicely grilled mushroom with a fork.

Because it was hot, I put it inside my mouth after blowing it —

“Uwaaa! This is delicious!”

Simple is best! It's the best!

Also, Elvin had a similar type of taste to soy sauce. It smelled worse compared to soy sauce, but it also depended on the different fermentation techniques.

“Aah, sake! If I had sake, I'd have nothing to say!”

Why, now, there was no beer! I wanted to blurt that out. Incidentally, there was an alcoholic beverage similar to beer in this world.

“Well then, please eat more! Each one has a different texture!”

Unexpectedly, we decided to have a mushroom party in the middle of the forest.

CHAPTER 23

THERE WAS POISON

“There are still more edible mushrooms to eat. Next is the Rainbow Flower Hat Mushroom~”

At any rate, Harukara kept grilling a great variety of mushrooms.

They grew in a variety of colors, to the extent that I thought that the deeper parts of the forest were just as colorful.

This seasoning called Elvin was similar to soy sauce in taste and was roughly identical to it as well. Each mushroom that Harukara appraised had a different texture, so it was really interesting.

“Nevertheless, it is my fault that I didn’t recognize there were many edible mushrooms here. This forest is a treasure trove of ingredients.”

“That’s right—. Elves do not live in the forest just for show. The mushrooms are both feasible for medicine and safe for eating—! Fufufufu!”

Harukara was in high tension. Certainly, grilling it outside and then eating it made it feel like a party.

“I think that this Harukara shall teach you the method to maximize the utility of this forest’s blessings, so please treat me well. Fufufufu!”

“That’s a nice idea! Everyone, rejoice!”

We had no sake, so we tapped our canteens together as a replacement for a toast.

“Well, the mushrooms are so tasty. My daughters and Leica needs to experience these as well.”

“Eeh, since it’s only this much, with my knowledge I can guide you as much as you want! Fufufufufufufufu!”

“Hey, Harukara, you’re laughing too much~”

“That’s true, isn’t it~. I also think I’m laughing a lot~. But I just can’t stop~. Fufufufufu!”

Oh? What does she mean by ‘can’t stop’?

“Um, Harukara... did you perhaps eat a poisonous mushroom?”

“That’s ridiculous. I’m a mushroom expert, you know. I have some knowledge on mushrooms. This is the light-brown darkness mushroom, don’t you agree? This here is the Benimusume Mushroom. As for this, this is the poisonous Ushi no Hohoemi Mushroom, right?”

“That’s clearly a poisonous one!”

“Huh.....?”

For a little while, Harukara stood still.

“Darn~, is that so, is that so? Even with my knowledge, the assortment turned out to be messy, so I made a mistake and ate the poisonous mushroom that was mixed in~. Fufufufufufufu!”

“Even though you have the knowledge, you can’t you use it properly!”

Well, sloppy people tend to put in the bad ones indiscriminately. There was such a problem...?

“I mean, are you fine after ingesting poison? Isn’t it better for you to spit it out...?”

“Aah, the effect only makes you laugh, so there’s no problem~. I’ll only laugh for an hour at most~. Fufufufu.”

It was rather unpleasant since the way she laughed wasn’t a hearty laughter, but more like a creepy smile. Well, it looks like it wasn’t called the Ushi no Hohoemi Mushroom for nothing.

“I haven’t had any outbreak of symptoms, so it must’ve been the one I haven’t eaten yet. I haven’t put my hands on this one yet for sure.”

“Well, I guess. Fuu.”

Somehow, it came across as a conceited laugh.

“It’s dangerous, you know. Could you check the mushrooms?? You made a considerable amount of different mushroom dishes with them.”

“Let’s check everything then. The Island Wave Mushroom has no poison. The Citrus Aurantium Thin Mushroom has no poison. Triangle Chestnut Mushroom has poison.”

“Something poisonous is mixed in again!”

“Uaaah! It’s true! I got it from the medical section!”

I wonder if it’s fine for such a sloppy person to create medicine...

“This is something I have yet to eat. Is it a blessing in disguise?”

“I had one.”

She was like a person who lived her life as a walking biological experiment.

Furthermore, even when her voice didn’t come out, due to the effects of the poison, Harukara was smiling.

“What kind of symptoms will come out of this...?”

“It does not cause an addiction like drugs, but a moderate euphoria is given to the mind and body. There were cases where awfully depressed people were prescribed medicine with one part of the mushroom ground into powder mixed in. Yet, if a large amount was taken, it is said to have an aphrodisiac effect.”

“Is it ok?”

Actually, I can convert kanji, but I had hoped that I heard her wrong.

“It means that there will be a temporary period of lewd feelings——— that.”

Jiii~, Harukara stared at me.

Harukara drew one step closer.

I felt scared, so I took a step back.

“Why are you retreating, Master?”

“Because there’s the danger of the poison in you.”

Harukara put her finger on her chest, and made a gesture similar to emphasizing her breast.



“Master, I... won’t you do good things with me...?”

“I refuse!”

The poison was certainly taking effect.

I ran and fled. I sensed a crisis approaching!

Naturally, Harukara followed.

“It’s alright—! It will absolutely feel good—!”

“It’s because that isn’t the norm!”

I’m glad that I didn’t bring Farufa and Sarusha along... It would be terribly bad for their education, and if she attacked my daughters, it wouldn’t be a joking matter anymore...

As a matter of fact, since it was only running away, it’d be an easy victory for me due to levitation magic, but it’d probably be bad for a lewd elf with an outrageous body to be let loose in the forest.

It could also be said that I was responsible as her supervisor since I was her master; if they were to encounter beast-hunters from the village, they would also have the problem of protecting Harukara’s chastity.

I had no choice but to run away since she was in pursuit.

“Please wait, Master!”

“In a sense, I’m saved by the fact that I’m a female, my disciple...”

If I were a man, I wouldn’t deny the possibility of giving into desire. Overall, she looked very lithe, and had a body where the exposed parts were sticking out.

On the contrary, my body was not advantageous for exercising, so while repeatedly checking behind me, I was certainly seducing Harukara.

Speaking of why I was checking out her body, it was because the forest was extremely dangerous.

Suddenly, Harukara's face disappeared out of sight.

"Uaah! I've fallen, I've falle- Hyauu—!"

Harukara lost her footing, then her body fell towards the slope.

She probably wouldn't die since it was dirt, but she might sprain her ankle, or get a scratch.

"Good grief..."

Immediately I returned, held out my hand, and grabbed ahold of Harukara's hand.

Speed: 841

It was only possible to do this because of this amazing and extraordinary status.

"I narrowly escaped death... Master..."

"She's quite the troublesome disciple..."

"For saving me this way, as expected, Master loves me...?"

"Is the poison still in effect...?"

After the poison had faded, Harukara was kowtowing, bowing her head repeatedly.

"I'm truly sorry, I'm sorry! I have caused you trouble!"

"It is true that you had troubled me. However, it can't be helped to talk about what has already happened, so I'll forgive you this time."

"Thank you very much!"

Harukara put on a smile.

She was a pharmacologist that had made many mistakes, but her smile was definitely hard to hate.

"Moreover, if you're in trouble, call me."

“Call for you for what?”

“Beelzebub.”

Harukara turned pale and said, “Pardon me for that!”

CHAPTER 24

THE 2ND DISCIPLE'S DEBUT

Later that day, Harukara and I returned home from the forest and started to make medicine just past noon.

I had lived in this place as a witch for many years, and so, there was a room for the devoted to creating medicine.

Furthermore, there was also a small room to dry medicines and mushrooms. In that room, if anything contained moisture, it would evaporate and disappear.

Harukara was decent at medicinal manufacturing.

However, she was making medicines that help maintain a healthy body or make the body lively and energetic, rather than a medicine that cures symptoms and diseases. It was the type that you could drink everyday.

“As for herbal medicine, isn’t it fine if you mix it like this?”

“I understand, but is it effective against illnesses?”

“Making your body healthy is more efficient, isn’t it~?”

If I had to say my sense of values lied in Western medicine, then Harukara’s would be closer to Oriental medicine.

Both were excellent, but neither were essential.

I’m grateful that Harukara came here. There were numerous things that could be obtained this way.

Of course, I taught the villagers about health and created medicine for them, but my thought of having them drink medicine regularly wasn’t strong enough.

Simply, because medicine in itself takes a lot of effort to make and is also expensive, so if they received and drank medicine daily, it would cost too much money.

Leica brought some herbal tea and said, “Both of you, thank you for your hard work.”

“Thank you, Leica. Did the two children behave?”

“After eating lunch, they felt drowsy and immediately took an afternoon nap. It might be because today they woke up much earlier than usual. They are now asleep in the same bed together.”

“I’m tempted to go see their sleeping faces, but they might wake up, so I’ll have to endure.”

“How was the herb collection for the two of you?”

Harukara’s face turned red.

“I was careless...”

“Careless?”

“Sorry, but please don’t ask me anything about it... It was so embarrassing I just wanna die...”

I decided to stay silent since it seemed cruel to continue beating a dead horse.

“Then, Harukara, if the temperature is good tomorrow, you will have your debut in the village. Since it’s a small village, it’ll spread one way or another.

“Understood. I’ll leave it to Master!”

Harukara replied by purposefully raising her hand.

Harukara was simplistic overall. It can be said that while her footwork was good, it can also be said that she could cause trouble, just like the case of eating poisonous mushrooms.,

This was a difficult matter.

“Then, I’ll prepare some medicine to bring for tomorrow. I’ll have the shop consign this item as a new witch’s medicine.”

“Yes, understood! Then, should I differentiate it from Master’s?”

“Correct. I wonder if gastrointestinal adjustment pills or nutrition compensation pills are good enough.”

I wondered if these were dietary supplements.

After that, I looked at Harukara’s whole body again.

“Also, it’d be best if you could have your clothes tailored...”

Harukara’s clothes didn’t suppress her charm at all; probably because there wasn’t enough fabric.

“Ah~, this is okay though, right? It feels like I’m stretching this out while I’m wearing it~”

“Is it spreading...? Just like that...”

I wasn’t very interested in her status, but I was worried about her bust-waist-hip measurements.

For dinner, the mushrooms that Harukara obtained appeared at the dining table.

In addition, it was confirmed that there was absolutely no poison, and then it was cooked. No one can eat poison, but the damage could be severe on a petite girl.

“If you slice the Island Wave Mushroom, then sauté the dried portion together with broccoli to strengthen the saltiness, it can taste quite good. It also goes well with sake.”

Since I had the opportunity, I checked the cooking scenery in the kitchen.

“Rainbow Flower Hat Mushroom will become crispy, so put it in the stew.”

Was this a mushroom-like dish inspired idea?

Haruka’s dish was quite popular, and even I was considerably satisfied.

Next day.

The sky was perfectly clear, so Harukara and I left for Furata Village.

On the way, slimes appeared, so I hunted them without fail. Magic Stone GET.

“Master’s defeating slimes really quickly...”

“I’ve been doing it for the past three hundred years. It’s become a traditional technique holder level for me . Well then, now you try.”

Harukara swung an oak stick.

“Ey, Eyyy!”

She shook.

Her chest shook tremendously.

With confidence, I can say it swayed from side to side like a slime.

“Fuu... One way or another, I’ll defeat an animal.”

“How nice...”

“What is it?”

“It’s nothing.”

After earning some small change, we arrived at Furata Village.

Furata Village was peaceful as usual.

“The air in the plateau is sweet, is it not? Or rather, it’s crisp and dry.”

“I don’t think so. I’ve never left this area, so I don’t know the difference.”

Well then, should we go around the village once?

We should probably finish her debut before living together sooner than later. It’s because I think it’ll become a rumor of a mysterious elf. They will probably be convinced if I said she was my disciple.

Even so, my family has begun to rapidly increasing in numbers.

Since I lived for a long time, I guess my family would grow larger. That's probably it.

CHAPTER 25

IT SEEMS THAT HER IDENTITY WAS REVEALED

First order of things, let's head down the main street of the village where the shops are lined up side-by-side.

Whenever I saw someone, I greeted them, one after another, "Good morning" followed by another "Good morning" and so on. I felt like a campaigning politician before an election.

Of course, exchanging pleasantries with them was not my actual goal; it was to introduce Harukara to the villagers.

First, I found a Granny pedestrian.

"Good morning."

"My, my, Witch of the Plateau, good morning-jya."

In Furata Village, there was not a single human who did not know of me as the Witch of the Plateau, so I could greet everyone rather easily.

The approval rating is 100%. This should only be possible in a dictatorship, but it is the result of the trust that I've built up over the past 300 years.

"Today, I have come to introduce my new Elven disciple, Akikana."

"I-I am Akikana... I create medicine –! I'll do my best –!"

"Ooh, an Elf-san. What an unusual sight for my eyes. My best regards-jya."

Alright, one person down.

If I repeat this with everyone, Akikana will surely settle in with the locals of Furata Village. Everyone will eventually become accustomed to the presence of a new strange elf.

By the way, Akikana is an alias. If I introduced her as Harukara, there's a risk that she might be recognized from the wanted posters.

Strangely enough, in the middle of the meet and greets, the mood around us took a weird turn.

Two of the male villagers we encountered reacted weirdly. At first, I did not understand why, but I eventually came to realize the cause. All of the males leered at Harukara's chest. Even I remember their intense allure.

On the way there, an old man commented, "S-such breasts...! I've never seen them this big around here...", and a young boy exclaimed, "Onee-chan, your breasts are so big!", so I'm fairly certain of it.

"Hey, do men like looking at breasts that much...? Even when they're not spilling out...?"

Is a 100% approval rating even possible? This should only be possible in a dictatorship, so shouldn't at least 1 in 10 people be immune to big breasts?

"Aah... It's like this... Being stared at, I understand it now. It's embarrassing to be gawked at by men, but... it seems to be my fate (to be looked at), so..."

Harukara seemed to have given up. It looks surprisingly difficult to have breasts as large as hers.

Still puzzled by the open ogling done by the males, we entered the village's General Store. This is the shop where I always peddle my medicine. I'm introducing Harukara here in the hopes of selling her medicine as well.

There was no particular reason for him to refuse, and so it was agreed that her medicine would also be sold here.

"I am Akikana, an Elf Apothecary. Please treat me well — here are the pills I created. This one is effective in the digestive system as a nutritional supplement."

The shop uncle replied with, "Alright. If it's from the Witch of the Plateau's disciple, I'm sure it'll sell."

For whatever reason, the old man's expression became one of concern.

“Um, young lady... you’re an Apothecary, right...? About how long have you been in your line of work?”

“Aah, perhaps you’re skeptical of the medicine since she only just became my disciple!? Although she only recently became my disciple, she’s been an Apothecary for at least dozens of years!”

“Is-... is that so... In other words, she’s a long-lived elf who is an experienced Apothecary...”

What’s with this kind of interrogating mood? What’s so suspicious about her?

“By the way, what province is she from?”

“Frant Province, but...”

“I see... No, please don’t worry about it... Surely, I must be mistaken. Her description is different, so...”

I’d very much like to know what it is, but it’d bring unnecessary trouble if I were to ask, so I quietly made my way out of the store.

“Well, now that we’ve completed our main objective, we just have to greet the rest of the villagers and return home.”

“Right... Um, just now, I felt like he was prying too deeply into my background... like asking what province I’m from...”

“Maybe he was curious about your dialect? You see, there are regional differences, each carrying a distinct intonation. Haha...”

As we greeted more people, I noticed some were staring indiscriminately at Harukara.

Up until now, all the males had their sights directed at her breasts, but this time, even the females were staring.

Something feels... off... Furthermore, the change occurred on such short notice.

Finally, we went to the guild to pay our greetings.

“Natalie-san, good morning. Today I’ve come to introduce my disciple.”

“Uwaaa!”

For some reason, Natalie-san stood up and began backing away from us.

What’s with that reaction...? It’s as if she just saw a ghost...

“Ah, I’m Akikana, an Elf Apothecary... I hope you’ll treat me well from now on...”

“Wait, aren’t you the creator of the “Nutritious Alcohol” produced in the Frant Province...?”

“Ah~, you know a lot~. Well~, I’m a bit impressed you know about such a distant place~.”

“Actually, to be honest with you, an adventurer mentioned this at the guild just this morning...”

The thing that Natalie took out was —- a Turn In Harukara to Us wanted poster (However, it had been translated from Demonic Language into Human Language).

<Wanted: Harukara, a female Elven Apothecary from the Frant Province who made a product called ‘Nutritious Alcohol’. Currently missing from the Frant province. Physical features: very large breasts. Those who turn her in will be rewarded 15,000,000 gold. -The Demon Beelzebub>

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! It spreeeeeeaaaad!!!!!!!!!”

Harukara cried out. I also cried out.

So, everyone’s interested in Harukara... Perhaps they thought it was her because she’s an Elf... Good thing I gave her a pseudonym.

“Well, Frant Province’s Elf. Coincidences exist. Since their names are different, my disciple and Harukara are not one and the same...”

The strategy now is to dissuade all suspicious people with a show of force.

“Y-yeah... Tha-... I guess you’re right...”

“By the way, the adventurer who brought this wanted poster, where did he or she go?”

“There was an elf hurrying through the village a little while ago. He might’ve thought that she left for a different village.”

Did we just miss the adventurer?

This is a blessing in disguise, but it won’t be long until she gets discovered here...

It is now imperative that we come up with more countermeasures.

CHAPTER 26

BEELZEBUB COUNTERMEASURES

As soon as Harukara and I left the village, we both returned to our residence immediately.

So far, I believe that knowledge of her physical appearance has been circulating... My tactic of having people believe she was my disciple seems to have backfired.

“First of all, for the time being, you are forbidden from going out. Although it’s a relief that knowledge of your appearance was only minimally spread, you’re still the only elf around; so it’s possible that you’ll be under suspicion. For the meantime, avoid contact with the people in the village.”

“Yes... I will be careful...”

When Harukara returned home, she was trembling.

“He isn’t coming, right...? Beelzebub and the rest of them aren’t coming, right...?”

“Come now, it’ll all be ok. No one in the village asked, ‘Are you *that* Harukara?’, right? One way or another, we dodged the question. At least... let’s hope so...”

Nevertheless, it was still dangerous.

“Leica, could you evacuate my daughters to your home?”

“Yes, I was thinking of saying that.”

Leica said, and I was truly relieved.

“Then, please.”

I planned to protect Harukara, but having said that, it was also necessary to try and protect my daughters from any harm. If I can’t protect everyone, then I will have failed.

“Kaa-san, Sharusha also wants to fight...”

With a face deep in thought, Sharusha came over to me.

“Before, I tried to kill Kaa-san and because of that, I want to protect Kaa-san this time—”

I hugged Sharusha firmly.

“Thank you, Sharusha. However, your feelings alone make me happy. You are my daughter, and protecting her daughter is a mother’s job.”

“But, Beelzebub is very dangerous; I’ve read it in a book...”

Then, Farufa ran over.

She took Sharusha’s hand.

“Sharusha, can’t you see? Mama is troubled! Sharusha, it may seem like filial piety, but it’s not filial piety at all!”

As expected, although her speech is usually childish, Farufa is an older sister.

“Yes... Onee-san.”

Sharusha yielded.

“Azusa-sama, the opponent is a high-level demon. You might want to strengthen the barrier even more. A barrier to repel demons is taught by humans, I think you can create a similar one with Magic Creation.”

“Nice idea Lecia. If that’s the case, it is one of the things I read about in the grimoires.”

“Then I’ll turn back into a dragon and head for my parent’s home. Sorry to trouble you Azusa-sama, but please come and contact me to confirm your safety. It’s for safety measures.”

“Yeah. I understand. Have a good day.”

The prepared lunch was not eaten, and the three people left the residence in a hurry, then flew away. Because of that, there were small insects flying near the lunch. The part that was not eaten, can be frozen with ice magic.

When I left my residence, I put up a surrounding barrier to repel demons.

“If there’s a high-leveled demon, it might be able to break through, but it’ll be okay since they would have to waste their energy.”

I also have a cheat level here. It will be effective to some degree.

Nothing particularly happened during the day or even at night. Maybe they wouldn’t come and attack right away?

“At this rate, I hope we don’t get attacked. ”

“That’s been said since long ago, but it seems like demons are more active during the night. Perhaps that’s when they’ll come...”

“Gee... If it’s like that, I can’t sleep properly...”

During dinner, there was also no attack. Is there nothing today? Still, the flies are buzzing around, but in this world, we left it alone since there’s pesticide. After the meal, Harukara drank the “Nutritional Alcohol”. In a sense, Harukara is like a culprit that has been cornered down.

“It’s becoming a habit to drink at night...”

Although the vial was quite heavy, when Harukara came, the case was inside her baggage. It’s selling these that got her into trouble.

“Harukara, please sleep in my room today.”

“N-no way, Master’s into women...?”

“If you’re separated from me, it’ll be harder for me to protect you!”

Since I find it pretty easy to fall asleep, Harukara could end up being attacked while I sleep.

“I-is that it?... I’m sorry...”

Harukara’s bed was moved over to my room, next to mine. As one would expect, it’s bad if there was only one bed. It’d be truly cramped.

Harukara's sleep-talking was extremely noisy that night.

"Eh~, Melon sized? That's over exaggerated~. At most, they're as big as oranges~. My butt's peach sized, just kidding~."

What're you dreaming about?! There's no sense of urgency!

The next day, as well as the one after, there were no movements. That itself is a very nice thing, but it's a burden to know that it's never absolutely safe. For how long would this lifestyle continue?

Haruka also drank "Nutritious Alcohol" that evening.

Drinking it at night has become Harukara's daily routine. It seems one can endure staying up all night from drinking it. I sat up all night without sleeping.

"Puha—! As expected, as long as I have 'Nutritional Alcohol', I feel like I could fight at night as well!"

Although one might say to battle, please pardon me from fighting Beelzebub.

"You like that, don't you?"

"It's because my medicine-making philosophy is to create something I would like to try myself. Besides, isn't Master drinking it as well? There's a considerable amount that drinks yours."

"What? I don't drink it though."

Because relying on energy drinks reminded me of my corporate slave days, I kept a distance from them.

"No, that wouldn't be true. With the exception of the last few days, I have decreased my pace to one a day. I already don't have any in stock, so tomorrow, I have to make use of my own medicinal plants."

"Eh...? I really didn't drink it though..."

"You-you're kidding, right...?"

“It’s not a joke. I wouldn’t tell a joke at such a time.”

Harukara and I looked at each other.

Our faces were both quite blue.

Don’t you feel like something terribly bad is happening?

—- then, there was a Po~~~~n, and something flew by.

It’s a bug. By the way, there have been bugs in the room for the last few days.

After looking closely, the small-winged insect was a fly.

I had a strange, unpleasant feeling.

“Hey, Beelzebub’s not a fly, right?”

“That’s right, although I am not familiar with it, it’s called the lord of flies.”

“Then it couldn’t be..... that fly?”

CHAPTER 27

BEELZEBUB HAD COME ALREADY

“Then couldn’t they be..... that fly?”

I timidly pointed at that fly.

“W-well perhaps... it’s just a “dirt fly”. It’s an inferior organism that hangs around horse feces... It doesn’t have body hair like a demon does...”

“Exactly WHO is the inferior organism-jya?”

“Master, please stop talking in such a weird voice! It’s putting me on edge... Please make jokes at a more peaceful time!”

“Eeh? I didn’t say anything. I don’t have the skills to project such a voice.”

“If that’s the case, then t-that voice just now...”

Harukara’s eyes turned to the fly.

It’s hard to watch the fly since it keeps buzzing around.

“That’s right-jya. It’s me-jya.”

Right after that declaration, there was a puff of white smoke–

A young woman who looked like a distinguished female knight appeared.

She was wearing a close fitting skirt with slits, but it may be more appropriate to compare it to a leotard. She was also wearing a leather belt, complete with a sword, which was the opposite of what you’d expect the daughter of a noble to wear. She sort of resembled a cosplay of an evil female businesswoman.

As for her appearance, she had distinctly long, beautiful silver hair and brown skin.

She looked similar to my age, so judging by that, she must be a high-school student. However, this is a world in where it’s futile to judge one’s age by their appearance; It’s

hard to say whether she is young or not.

“My name is Beelzebub-jya. Would you further introduce yourselves?”



For this person to appear out of the blue...

But Beelzebub is a woman? That's a strange name, even if it's not specific to a gender.

"Aah, because I can change into a fly, I am known as the Lord of Flies. So sorry for being an inferior organism. Allow me to give my apologies."

Beelzebub placed her hands across her chest and gave a courteous bow.

Could it be that she's the type of person who will understand if you try to reason with her? No, this has to be a sarcasm. A fellow with such a courteous attitude has to be a wicked person. I can't let my guard down.

"Hiii, Hiii... Uhm, the inferior organism was just a figure of speech. I would never dare to call the great Beelzebub such a thing... My expression meant n-nothing in the slightest..."

Harukara seemed to have fallen from shock. Or perhaps I should say, she seemed unable to stand, and sunk down to the floor on the spot.

"No, no. I do not particularly mind if you call me an inferior organism. Well then, that makes me wonder what type of existence an elf must be; if one of their kind can become so frightened by an inferior organism like me?"

"W-we elves are like dust... we-we're not even so lofty as to be considered fodddeeerrr..."

Even though you're saying this to save your own skin, you're slandering the entire elvish race!

"I've come a long way to chase that dust-jya"

Without hesitation, Beelzebub pulled out an extravagant feather fan, and proceeded to fan herself. A sweet fragrance of fruit pervaded the room, probably due to that folding fan-like accessory.

"I like the fragrance of overripe fruits, so I like to use this fan which permeates such a smell-jya. By the way, this isn't the smell of rotting fruit. A rotten smell of decay is my favorite. Although I've said something like that, flies and dirt flies may be similar, but don't confuse the two."

Whether she is actually a fly or not, it's really hard to understand this fellow.

"You were lurking in this house before I reinforced the barrier."

I didn't expect her to intrude so early. Nevertheless, as a result, my two daughters and Lecia have already taken shelter, which is good news, but...

"It's like this-jya. The rumor that an elf was taking refuge here immediately reached my lair. Flies love human rumors and fragrant fruits... I, in no way, like putrid stench."

Flies are referred to as lovers of decomposing things, do you care?

"Well, Witch of the Plateau, I have no particular business with you. Since it took me great pains to journey here, you can have the honor of serving me tea. Since you aren't my servant, however, I'll leave the judgment of what type of tea to serve to you. My business here is with—"

With a glare, Beelzebub's gaze focused on Harukara who was still unable to stand upright, due to her being stricken by terror.

"Harukara. Since you're always on the run, it took me some time to locate you. But I believe it was worth it in the end, don't you agree?"

"Hii, hii! Pl-please spare me! I'll do anything!"

"Umu, you'll do anything, right? I heard those exact words from you."

Beelzebub giggled as she positioned the fan to cover her mouth.

Ah, according to how the conversation is going, she'll probably say something along the lines of, "Then, die."

It can't be helped. Even if it is for a brief period, a disciple is a disciple.

I stepped between them and held out my arms to interject.

"If you want to harm my disciple, you'll have to go through me, her master, first."

I gave off a fearless smile. Although this isn't a situation where I really feel like smiling,

for my disciple, I have no choice but to put on a brave face.

On the opposing side, Beelzebub's face became sullen.

"Are you going to impede me? Are you going to obstruct my path? Well, it's good that I came prepared."

"It would appear that my disciple doesn't wish to speak with you any further, so would you kindly leave?"

"If you demand me to leave, then isn't it only natural that I would want to stay?"

Transparent wings sprung out from Beelzebub's back.

They're beautiful, but they're in the shape of an insect's(wings).

"This is an ideal situation. My arms were beginning to weaken from lack of battle. You must be very confident in your abilities. Let us have a bout."

"I've been training for three hundred years by defeating slimes."

なかなか腕に覚えが
あるようではないか

三百年ほど
スライムを倒して
鍛えてきてますから



“A mere three hundred years? The time you’ve lived is only a tenth of mine.”

The enemy seems to have lived for 30 centuries. Still, it’s only 3,000 years. It’s short compared to China’s 4,000 years of history. If that’s the case, in all likelihood, I’ll be fine.

It’s possible to take her on.

Alright, I’ll claim victory and resolve this matter as peacefully as I can.

It’s my first time battling a high-level demon, but I have no choice but to follow through with it.

“U-um, Witch of the Plateau-san, no, Master... i-is this really okay...?”

I glanced behind me.

“A disciple should act like one and keep quiet. It is the role of the master to take responsibility for the mistakes of the disciple.”

However, this Beelzebub seems to be a tough customer who doesn’t accept apologies. I have no choice but to try to resolve this situation by force.

“Um, Beelzebub, if I win, please don’t send for any of your subordinates to attack me, alright?”

“That sort of thing won’t happen. As for my visit here, it’s just one of my personal hobbies-jya. I came straight here from my remote home-jya.”

“Ah~that’s good. Then, there’s nothing to worry about.”

If I defeat Beelzebub here, my disciples and I can live happily ever after.

“You, I don’t want to battle in such an environment. This building will be damaged if I were to show my might. Let us fight outside.”

Oh, I understand. I’m grateful.

I won’t have to worry about anything being damaged.

“I accept your proposal. Let us fight fair and square.”

CHAPTER 28

I INTENDED TO FIGHT FAIR AND SQUARE (I CANNOT SAY I FOUGHT)

When I left the mansion, I moved onto the empty part of the plateau via levitation.

I couldn't allow my recently expanded house to be destroyed. After all, I still need to live in it for a long time.

Since it's night, with the exception of moonlight slightly shining on the ground, it was considerably dark. In a sense, it might be ideal weather for Beelzebub. This matches Beelzebub more than being under the sun.

"Ohh, you flew quite a distance. Well then, I will match your efforts."

Beelzebub's voice could be heard from a long distance.

With a flap of her wings, she flew towards the plateau.

However, at that moment, I remembered something.

"A barrier that repels demons, I still kept it on..."

"Listen, high level demons truly hold terrifying powers, but bababababababababaa!"

Beelzebub spoke like a broken CD player, and became numb!

"The barrier is effective!"

However, the enemy is also a high level demon. She broke through the barrier, then came to where I was standing.

Only, I was stared at with sobbing eyes.

"You, didn't you say you would fight fair and square?! What is this! Are you saying that you were planning on winning with your tricks and schemes?"

“Ah... um, I didn’t realize you were already inside the area of effect, or how should I say this... I completely forgot about it... Um, I’m sorry...”

Since I was aware that I did something close to foul play, I lowered my head.

“Good grief... hasn’t the fun been dampened by your tricks? Haa, haa... N-now it’s victory or defeat...”

“Um! Don’t you feel awfully exhausted?!”

The barrier’s effects manifested to an extreme degree on accident...

“W-what, this much is noth... cough, cough... I feel sick...”

Beelzebub fell to her knees on the spot.

“Also, I’m suddenly cold... and there’s a little bit of nausea...”

“It’s okay if I call an ambulance, right? You’re in a dangerous condition!”

“It’s no good... I can’t move anymore...”

The situation couldn’t be helped, so I picked Beelzebub up in a princess carry.

“I’ll take you back to my room, so!”

“Stop! Won’t I collide with the barrier again!?”

“.....that was dangerous. I almost killed her...”

I almost forgot about the source of the problem. If I win in such a way, perhaps high level demons would swarm for revenge...

“Ugh, whenever you talk, it echoes in my head...!”

“I’ll properly disable the barrier before transporting you!”

Thus, I brought Beelzebub to my own home.

“Ah, Master, since you’ve returned, you must have won —uwa! What’s Beelzebub doing

here!”

“I’ll lay her down on the bed, so you also help!”

In this way, we decided to do emergency medical treatment.

For the time being, I made Beelzebub drink some medicine, but perhaps something with an even stronger effect would work better. Even after she drank it, she still seemed to be in pain.

“Kuuu... So ridiculous... I’ve heard about extremely strong barriers...”

Does a Lv 99 Barrier have this much power...?

“Hey, Harukara, can you use Healing Magic?”

“No, I can’t at all...”

“I am also unable to use recovery magic... The sort of magic is used by clergymen... Alright, I know. I’ll make it!”

I have the strongest magic known as Magic Creation.

I lined up an altar like object and a leaf that seemed suitable near Beelzebub’s pillow, since she had fallen asleep. It was like a shimenawa, but in this situation, maybe something like that wasn’t the best choice.

Because healing magic is outside my area of expertise, the mood was quite tense.

Then, I performed a chant.

“Oh, God of Earth(element), please grant this person your guidance——— Wait a moment.”

Depending on the game type, some demons can take damage if they receive healing magic.

“Hey, Harukara, is using healing magic on demons alright?”

“Well, some people think that there are only a few demons who can use healing magic,

so it should be fine...?”

“I understand! I’ll believe in you! If Beelzebub takes any damage and dies, it’ll all be Harukara’s fault!”

“Eeeeh! The pressure is too heavyyy!”

Just to be safe, let’s change the contents of the chant.

“Oh God of Earth, this chaotic power that has not yet been distinguished as good nor evil, please, grant me the power to lend a hand... Ha!”

A lavender blue light sprang forth from my hand.

Slowly, Beelzebub’s complexion started to improve by a bit.

“It’s working! Alright, I only have to repeat this!”

And, after I cast the healing magic five times–

Beelzebub no longer looked to be in anguish.

“The nausea has settled down. The chills as well...”

“Fuu, that’s good... Well then, please rest. “

I wiped the sweat floating on my forehead with my arm. I was able to save one life.

“I thought that you were a cowardly woman, although it appears that I misunderstood you-jya... Witch of the Plateau, are you actually a very praiseworthy person?”

“If you were to die like this, you don’t realize how I would much I would regret it for hundreds of years to come.”

Apparently, I won Beelzebub’s trust. I think this means it worked itself out peacefully.

Harukara was also relieved. In this situation, if she apologizes properly, then she might be forgiven somehow.

“After I recover, I want to drink the “Nutritional Alcohol” again. “

“No, if you drink that, you’ll really die. You know that right?”

“Die? No, perhaps if you don’t drink it with proper care, but you won’t die if you drink it. Rather, it’s something that you drink to become healthy-jya.”

“Really?”

That’s weird. That doesn’t match the story that I heard from Harukara.

“What? If you drink it, a high fever will break out, and you’ll die, is what I’ve heard, but...”

“Aah, you might be thinking of when I was pulling an all nighter with gusto. Certainly, I was pushing myself a little too hard, and afterwards I collapsed and a fever broke out; but that wasn’t because of the “Nutritional Alcohol” — it was because of too high of a burden was placed on my body. With proper rest, I made a splendid recovery.”

“Well-jya... I was pursuing Harukara because...”

“Since it was rumored that the production had ceased, I wanted to go to the manufacturer directly to petition for it to be produced again. However, the name of the manufacturer was unknown, so I made an inquiry notice-jya.”

I unreservedly patted Harukara’s shoulder.

“Hey! Cut that out!”

“Ah, that... There was a rumor that she had collapsed with a high fever... Well, ah, we’ve confirmed the rumor... Haha...”

Let’s deal with what we’ve learned properly...

CHAPTER 29

LEARNING ABOUT DEMONS

At the break of dawn, Beelzebub emerged from bed.

Although she was still recuperating, it seems like she already has a healthy body.

“Did you think you could kill me? I am a high-level demon so I’m accustomed to being feared. I never thought such rumors were spreading-jya.”

“I ran desperately for my life... Since the workshop is resuming... Well, for the past few days, the ‘Nutritious Alcohol’ in the mansion has been decreasing...”

“I drank it-jya. As expected, it is the best-jya.”

It seems like the misunderstanding between Harukara and Beelzebub has cleared up, so all is well.

“No, we should relocate the workshop to this province instead.”

Harukara looked like she was thinking of something.

“Relocate here? Why’s that?”

“Even though Beelzebub aiming for Harukara was a misunderstanding, both the elves and my home province abandoned me this time. They did not even move to protect me in the least.”

I think since the opponent was a high-level demon, they probably got scared. They probably felt that if it was just sacrificing the life of one elf, it would’ve been a good deal.

“If I reopened the workshop over there, it’ll generate tax revenue there, but somehow that doesn’t make sense.”

“You’re the type to hold a grudge against someone, right...?”

Nonetheless, it wouldn't really bring any bad changes to the Nanterre Province other than increasing employment. I think I should promote something so that people are attracted to the Nanterre Province.

"And... if I live here, I can also be with Master..."

Harukara said while slightly blushing.

"Isn't the Master-Disciple relationship in the end just a fake? I have no intention to teach her as my disciple."

"No, Master truly tried to save my life, right? Master was super cool when you forced your way between me and Beelzebub-san. Because of that, my feelings are also still trembling right now..."

I feel uneasy about Harukara's feverous gaze.

"You... you aren't having yuri-like thoughts are you...?"

"There's no such things."

"If that's the case, there's no problem."

"I only want my first time to be heterosexual."

Oi! Strange words just came out!

"W-well... I don't have another room yet, but I don't mind... However, we have a system for cleaning, shopping, and cooking duties, is that alright with you?"

"Yes! I'll work properly!"

Again, the number of people in my family has increased.

Two daughters and two disciples. It has become a typical witch workshop. It'd be embarrassing if one's skills were not up to par while working with a witch to make medicine.

"Hmm. Looks like you're having fun-jya."

Beelzebub said while hinting that she was very interested.

“Um, a high-level demon shouldn’t be living in such a cramped place...”

No matter how you look at it, it seems like she’s fearful of living near Beelzebub, but feels shy and awkward.

“Since I have a proper place to live, I do not feel like moving. However, I’ll make an appearance once in awhile. I want to buy some ‘Nutritional Alcohol’. If you go to an elf named Harukara, can’t you for sure purchase it from her?”

Absolutely. She’s certain to buy it from where it’s manufactured. She also wouldn’t have to deal with transportation fees.

“Also, Plateau Witch Azusa, the conclusion itself was interrupted. Next time, let’s have a match without the barrier.”

“Huh... Another fight...?”

“Since I’m not planning a fight to the death, I feel so relieved. After living for a long time, I finally have a break so keep me company to kill some time. Also, if there’s an interesting event, call me.”

“How am I supposed to get in contact with you in the demon region...?”

“I’ll be turning up every once in awhile, so I’ll tell you when.”

When do you feel like coming next...

“Well, for the time being, it’s good that we acknowledged that it was a misunderstanding. Now then, how about a meal together?”

“Sure, I accept. Not to trouble you-jya, but I’d like to eat at a table outside-jya. It also seems like inns on the plateau have grown lively.”

“Although it’s bothersome, that’s a pretty good idea. Let’s do that.”

Thus, we decided to have an elegant breakfast outside.

It was the first time that I had met a demon, so I asked various questions about the

demon society.

Q1: What is the demon society like now?

“It’s still the same dynasty even after these past few hundred years. Since they haven’t made any movements like advancing onto human soil, it’s been peaceful. The government consists of the royal family and us high level demons.”

So that means it is a very ordinary country.

Q2: What does Beelzebub do?

“While managing my demesne as a noble, I am in the middle of promoting the expansion of agricultural land as the Minister of Agriculture during this dynasty.”

As expected, she seems to be a person in a high position.

Q3: Are you married?

“Eh, don’t ask such strange things... Things like that, isn’t that for races who age fast?... Is there something wrong with being a v-virgin...?”

Is that the tone of a young maiden?

Q4: How do you live as a fly?

“While it may be true that I can turn into a fly, it’s not like I eat garbage of my own free will, so that isn’t a problem. If I brought out such things for a meal, it’ll be an international problem as it is an insult to the demon nobles. Certainly, rotten fruit is delicious, but in the end if it was rotten, it’s still just a rotten thing!”

Let’s be careful here. It’ll be better to treat her like a normal human being.

Well, now that I think about it, I should have contacted Leica since evacuation wasn’t necessary, but Leica came in her dragon form during our meal.

“I came back to ask about the situation, but it seems to have been decided.”

“It’s like that. It’s no problem to bring back my daughters now. Although it’s a bit rushed, can you do it by today please?”

Since I have a chance, I thought I'd let my other family members meet the Lord of the Flies.

Ah, it seemed like Beelzebub and my daughters got along well, as they were playing house and horsing around— isn't what happened; they were excessively asking things concerning demon history.

"Thus, many noble lineages has fallen this way-jya—but why do you two have such an interest in a historical story?"

"Because things concerning demons don't appear in books that often."

"My younger sister Sharusha likes studying history—! Farufa probably likes math—!"

"I see. I see. Then, Farufa, next time I'll bring books regarding differentials and integrals.

I don't really understand, but an intellectual conversation was taking place.

That night when Beelzebub was to return, she said this:

"I would be more than glad to adopt either one of your daughters, but alas, it's useless."

"Although it's an honor, I must refuse."

And with this, the Beelzebub incident was settled.

INTRODUCTION OF THE CHARACTERS THAT HAVE APPEARED SO FAR

FARUFA

SHARUSHA

BEELZEBUB

HARUKARA

LEICA

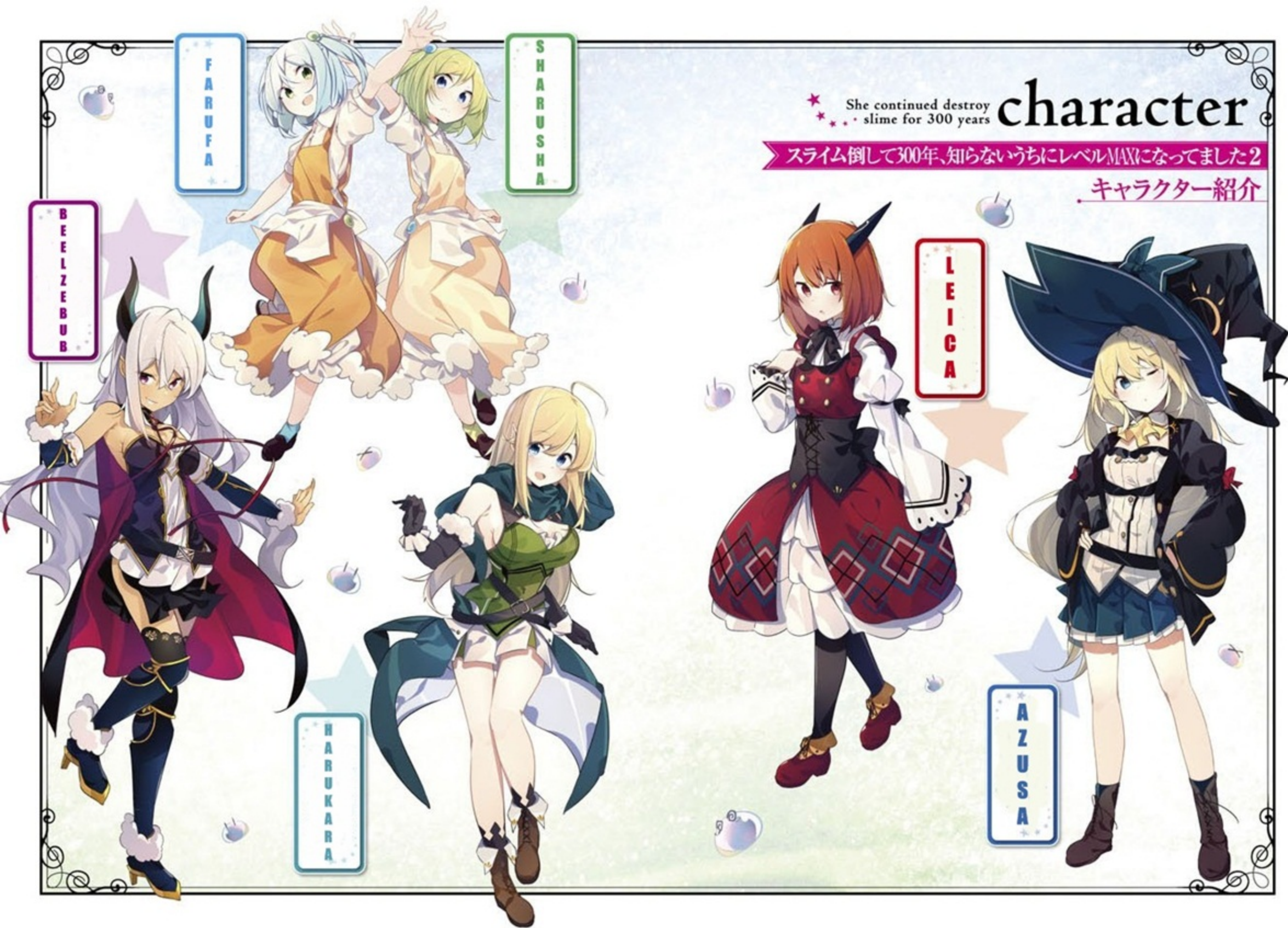
AZUSA

She continued destroy
slime for 300 years

character

スライム倒して300年、知らないうちにレベルMAXになってました2

キャラクター紹介



Azusa Aizawa

During her times as a corporate slave in Japan, she worked too much and died. She did not want to be overworked anymore, so she reincarnated as an immortal witch in order to live a slow life. Afterwards, as the result of continuing her current endless lifestyle by constantly killing slimes for 300 years for living expenses, she realized that she had become Level 99.

Since then, for various reasons, her family has favourably increased, but she is not dissatisfied at all. Furthermore, she is not a self-proclaimed witch, it is just a title for this world as an occupation. Hence, since she reincarnated as a witch, she was quite well-informed in pharmaceuticals and the like. She's not a person who spends money to dress up, but she has a relatively good sense, and her clothes are quite stylish as a witch. Because she lived by herself for a long time, she basically did not live with much self-awareness, but after seeing the good development of Harukara the elf, she yearned for a slightly plump body.

Leica

She is a dragon, and she is around 300 years old.

Originally, she had quite an arrogant personality, but since being easily defeated by Azusa, she turned over a new leaf to study medicinal herbs and such.

It's inconvenient to live life as the size of a dragon, so she lives with the appearance of a 13 years old girl with 2 horns growing out. To be honest, she is obsessed about fashion as her attire consists of Lolita clothes and native dress put together.

Farufa

The older sister of the slime spirits. However, her way of talking is more childish. It seems she's around 50 years old, so she's quite young amongst the main characters.

She is a girl with blue hair and has the appearance of a 10 year old. Is this the so called Loli-baba?

Perhaps because she's a spirit, she can study diligently. Farufa's forte is mathematics and science. She herself is not hungry for fame or honor so she doesn't proactively put forth her own knowledge persuasively, but she's wise enough to be a professor at a university in this world.

Before she went to meet Azusa personally, it seems like she was completely aware that Azusa was her mother.

Sharusha

The younger sister of the slime spirits. However, no one saw them the moment they were born, so they established who would be the younger or older sister between themselves.

She is a girl with emerald-green hair who looks around 10 years old.

She stored power to kill Azusa, who had been killing slimes for a long time, but if she had to choose one, she wanted a mother, and it seems the reasoning behind her actions was because she couldn't be honest.

She likes history, theology, subjects relating to the humanities, and she teaches Azusa about the history of this world.

Harukara

A female elf. Her appearance is indeed elf-like as she has blond hair, blue eyes, and furthermore, she has an EARTH-SHATTERING bodystyle. Her exact age is unknown, but she has already lived much longer than the ordinary human. Because her appearance looks to be around 20 years old, she looks the oldest among the main characters.

Her occupation is a pharmacist, but her current situation is something more like a workshop manager since her energy-like drink called "Nutritional Alcohol" was quite a big hit.

Her field of expertise is mushrooms and her knowledge is genuine, but because of her

sloppiness, she does things like mixing poisonous mushrooms in food.

There are areas where, although it does not appear to be a forward behavior, she strangely favors Azusa.

Beelzebub

A high-level demon called the Lord of Flies. It seems that she has lived for around 3000 years. Her appearance when she is not a fly is around the same age as Azusa, so she has the characteristic appearance of a 17 year old with silver hair and dark skin. Although she should have been living in a cold region, it's a mystery whether her dark skin is hereditary for a demon or is her own characteristic. Her appearance is that of an evil female leader with a lot of exposure. It is unknown whether or not wearing revealing clothing is her own preference or is popular fashion amongst demons. It seems like her personality is to search for things that she has an interest in to the end, so she became fired up when searching for Harukara. It does not mean she has a cruel personality, but she is quite warlike.

We will find out more soon.



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